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The Octofoil, March 1948

Ninth Infantry Division Association

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THE OCTOFOIL

JACKSONVILLE ILL
BUILDING B-5 ONTARIO
PETERSONS UNIT
RESNOIS J CLOUSER

THE NINTH INFANTRY DIVISION ASSOCIATION

One Year, 60 cents
Single Copy, 10 cents

WASHINGTON (13), D. C. (P. O. Box 1704)

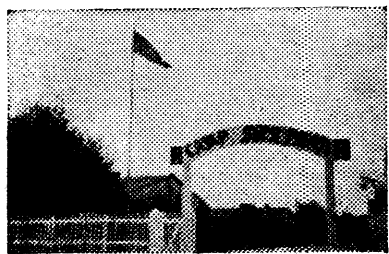
MARCH, 1948

NEW YORKER STARTS ONE-MAN DRIVE

S-Sgt. LeRoy Glahn Stationed in Alaska

S-Sgt. LeRoy C. Glahn, 3615673 SCU, 8352, U. S. Army NOB, Kodiak, Alaska, writes The Octofoil that after he finished reading the article in a recent issue about Carl Sheridan, he found a snapshot taken at Mooseburg, Germany, where the Third Bn., 47th, was stationed while guarding the POW camp in 1945.

CAMP SHERIDAN



The sergeant also asks about getting that Third Bn. wire crew on the ball? He says they always had plenty to say before. Okay you guys—let's hear from you. Glahn says he's proud to be a member of the Association.

No Dues—No OCTOFOIL

IT'S LT. GEN. M. S. EDDY --- AND IT IS PLEASING TO 9thers

Letters being received of recent date by Secretary Tingley and The Octofoil from General Eddy are being modestly signed Lieutenant General M. S. Eddy. Typical of General Eddy, no doubt proud of the new rank which he so richly deserves, but never any sign of ego, so noticeable in many Army officers of much less prestige.

Members of the Association from Frisco to Maine feel more proud as each day passes for having served under the command of General Eddy.

BRIEF REPORT ON HISTORY STATUS

Captain Joseph Mittelman, 9th Division Historian, submits to The Octofoil a chart of his progress on "8 Stars to Victory" preparatory work, up to and including 3 February 1948. The chart is broken down into various operations, styled Stage 1 through Stage 6. Because of space limitations the entire tabular chart is not being printed, but the total figures as furnished by Captain Mittelman are as follows:

Stages 1 and 2 results are under the heading "Preliminary Draft Text," which when completed will consist of 200,000 words. 142,221 words have been compiled, of which 137,489 words are in the hands of Committeemen for approval.

Stage 3, under the heading "Operational Corrections," a total of 43,535 words having already been prepared, is noted, 7,254 words of which are in the hands of Committeemen.

Stage 4, under the heading, "Final Word Count, Revision," a total of 79,837 words already prepared is given in the chart.

Stage 5, "Final Draft Text," revision, a total of 31,037 words completed are listed.

Stage 6, "Final Text Proofing," a total of 31,037 words are likewise listed.

(Read the editorial in this issue for additional information.)

No Dues—No OCTOFOIL

11-LB. BABY GIRL AT RICHARDS IN FRANKFORT, IND.

Charlie Richards, Frankfort, Ind., sends The Octofoil a neat little birth announcement card—but he was careful to mark over the printed portion that read "A noiseless portable," and he made the announcement read: "A portable model weighing 11 lbs. 4½ ounces was delivered on Jan. 27, 1948, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Richards, Frankfort, Ind. Trade-mark, Barbara Lee. "And it's simply perfect from A to Z!"

MAJOR MORRIS HELPING WITH HISTORY SALES

Major Cornelius T. Morris, Fort Dix Public Information Officer recently addressed the following letters to The Octofoil:

Dear Mr. Plunkett:

Recently this office has been "flooded" with requests by former members of the Ninth Division, for copies of the Division history which, according to some reports, has been published and is available for distribution.

Inasmuch as this office is not aware of the existence of such a publication, we are wondering whether you can supply this information to us for use in replying to such requests in the future.

Dear Mr. Plunkett:

Thank you very much for your reply of January 30th.

In the same mail I received a letter from Mr. M. C. Scheibel, salesmanager of the Heer Printing Company, informing me that 100 copies of the Ninth Division history prospectus are being sent to us.

I am sure that when we have received these, it will assist us greatly in answering all future requests.

I am sure it will be of interest to you to know that some time ago we requested from Mr. Tingley several copies of your application blank which are also being sent to these men with the thought that they may wish to enroll in the association.

I personally will be most interested in seeing the history of the Ninth when it is completed.

Sincerely,
CORNELIUS T. MORRIS,
Major, Infantry, Public Information Officer.

(Ed's Note: The Octofoil takes the liberty, Major, of thanking you in behalf of the History Committee and the entire membership for your willingness to help us.)

No Dues—No OCTOFOIL

Feinberg Gets New Members As He Promised

Irving Feinberg, 1342 Ftelet Ave., Bronx 60, N. Y., recently wrote The Octofoil he was bringing in five new members, in addition to five he had previously signed up. A very short letter dated Feb. 3, 1948, and sent from Miami Beach, Fla., lists the new members. They are:

Jerome Shapiro.
John Duncan.
Louis Rullan.
John Mosher.
Isadore Lehman.

Quoting from Irv's letter: I may be on vacation in Florida but that doesn't mean I'm taking a vacation from signing up new members. Yesterday I ran into Tom Flynn, an old "C" Co., 47th man. On learning about our Association, Tom was only too happy to join, and his check is now on the way to our treasurer.

My sincere thanks to Jerome Shapiro and John Sullivan for helping get these new members, and with their assistance I promise to get another batch of new members soon. Kindest regards,

IRVING FEINBERG.

—Member Board of Governors, New York Chapter.

AL BRUCHAC CALLS ON MEMBERS TO APPOINT THEMSELVES COMMITTEES OF ONE TO DIG UP OLD MEMBERS.

SAYS RESPONBILITY NOT ONLY OBLIGATION OF THE ASSOCIATION OFFICERS AND BOARD OF GOVERNORS, BUT THAT OF EACH INDIVIDUAL MEMBER.

Albert E. Bruchac, 42-05 27th St., Long Island City, N. Y., and a member of the National Board of Governors, sends The Octofoil a letter outlining certain tactics he has used in securing new members and creating greater interest in the Association. If the methods adopted by Bruchac proved successful for him, similar tactics by other members will in all probability prove equally effective.

It might be well to mention that another member of the Board had a 3-line notice inserted in the VFW Foreign Service Magazine, requesting former 9th Div. men write in. This small notice brought in nearly 300 replies from former 9th Division men who had never heard of the Association. So, it can be seen, the Association has hardly skimmed the surface in enrolling for membership all of those who served at one time or another with the best division of soldiers this world has ever known—the NINTH.

Al's letter:

I have heard some talk lately regarding poor progress being made by Veterans' Associations. In each case this talk is based on the decline in paid up and active members. It is with this thought in mind I am writing this open letter to The Octofoil.

EVERYONE'S "BABY"

This condition is not only the responsibility of the officers and the Board of Governors, but of every member in the Association, whether he is paid up or not.

Where there are local Chapters tremendous strides forward are being made in increased and active membership. For example, in New York, where 20 men attended the opening meeting, they now have over 400 paid-up members.

From all reports the chapters in Chicago, Pittsburgh, Detroit, Boston, Connecticut, etc., all are making most favorable progress. Obviously, our problem is contacting the men in areas where there are few in number and have little to attract them. This is where there is much work to be done.

The Association belongs as much to them as it does to the fellows in New York or Washington. In this task every man in the Association can appoint himself a Committee of ONE in a drive to dig out old members and bring them into the fold.

IT WORKS

I have tried this one-man campaign method. It works! I wrote 10 letters in the New York, New Jersey, Connecticut area, and the response was a surprise. Within 10 days all 10 replied! Four were paid up. Three were members but had not paid 1948 dues. In their letters they assured me they would pay their dues immediately. I later checked with the New York Chapter and found that they paid. One man didn't even know we had a Chapter and enclosed a \$10 check for his dues. One man is interested but won't join until the Division History is finished, but I have hopes of signing him up before very long. The tenth man claims he doesn't have the time, but left me an opening because he asked me to look up some of his old friends' home addresses. I'll continue to work on this fellow.

LIKE CHAIN LETTERS

This isn't the end of this "One Man Membership Drive," because, like the chain letter, it grows. In my 10 letters I covered the usual news of old friends and Reunions,

weddings, etc. After that I brought up the Division Association activities and progress. In closing I mentioned what I was doing and asked them to contact five or six of their old Division buddies and buzz them on this membership business. They in turn will attempt to do the same thing that I have done. So if enough people try this method I am sure we will have taken a step in the right direction and see a lot of new members on the paid-up list.

THE WIDE OPEN SPACES

Even though a member is in an active area he should try to keep his old friends in the wide-open spaces in good standing in the outfit.

The Association belongs to every man and every man should work to keep it healthy. It seems to me that an outfit like the 9th Infantry Division with the tasks it has performed in the past can't let a little job like digging up a lot of old members throw them for a loss.

IDEA FOR CHAPTERS

In my next mailing I am going to try to contact five or six of my old friends in areas where we do not have any Chapters or Association activities. This may be an idea for the Local Chapters to use in their program for the year.

"See YOU ALL at the Philly Reunion."

Sincerely,
"AL" BRUCHAC.

Good work, Al, old top. Now if a few hundred other workers will take your "cue" and carry on, Charlie Tingley will be so over-worked the Board of Governors will have to give him more help down there in the War College—what they are now calling Fort Leslie J. McNair.

Philadelphia in July

PHILLY LAD IS STILL WAITING FOR MEETING

The Octofoil's anonymous buddy from Philadelphia sends in his regular contribution for the Gold Star Mothers and Dads Fund.

He also mentions the fact he is still mailing out postal cards in his campaign for this fund.

The lad also bemoans the fact Reunion time is rapidly approaching and there have been no chapter meetings in Philadelphia.

JOHN VALLIANT HELPING

THE PHILLY LAD

John Oakley Valliant, 206 Brooklyn Ave., Salisbury, Md., is the latest member's name to be added to the list contributed for the Gold Star Mothers and Fathers Fund of the Ninth Infantry Division Association.

HELP FROM HOME TOWN

Victor Butswinhus, 1330 N. Sixth St., Philadelphia, Pa., under date of 9 Feb. 1948, sends his contribution to the Gold Star Mothers and Dads Fund.

9TH'S MOBILE CP SHOWN IN SICILY



The above Ninth Division Mobile CP picture was taken in Sicily. It was enlarged from a small snapshot by Lt. William Wheatton, Fort Scott, Calif. Pictured are 1. Walter R. Hill, Jr.; 2. Ferdinand S. Sechonicz; 3. William A. Burchinal; 5. Frank T. Kuhar; 6. Nickolas Pribish; 7. Louis G. Bruno; 8. 1st Lt. William Whetton; 9. M. Sgt. Stephen Kutze; 10. John J. Greskowitz; 11. Dominic A. Fierro; 12. Maj. Gen. Manton S. Eddy; 13. Anthony J. Grasheskey; 14. William A. Estabrooks; 15. James E. Misset; 16. Robert W. Schneider; 17. Lt. Col. Jefferson D. Childs; 18. Unknown; 19. Lt. Egbert S. Musich; 20. Captain Adrian R. Nottenson.

THE OCTOFOIL

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Published each month by and for the members of the Ninth Infantry Division Association. News articles, feature stories, photographic or art material from members will be welcomed and every effort will be made to return photographic and art work in good condition. Please address all communications to The Octofoil, 337 South High Street, Room 318, Columbus, Ohio.

Extract from the certificate of incorporation of the Ninth Infantry Division Association: "This Association is formed by the officers and men of the Ninth Infantry Division in order to perpetuate the memory of our fallen comrades, to preserve the esprit de corps of the Division, to assist in promoting an everlasting world peace exclusively by means of educational activities and to serve as an information bureau to members and former members of the Division."

Advertising Rates will be furnished upon request. Write Paul S. Plunkett, 337 South High Street, Room 318, Columbus, Ohio.

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VOLUME 3

MARCH, 1948

NUMBER 3

Keep Your Shirt On, Joe - - -

History Committee Working

The mail bag reaching The Octofoil office reaches mammoth proportions at times—and invariably the larger percentage of the volume are inquiries from the Association members seeking information relative to the status of "Eight Stars to Victory," the Ninth Division History. Many of the letters received are from mothers, wives and dads—the next-of-kin of the Ninth Division buddies left Over There.

Many of the letters are critical of apparent slowness of operation. All convey a tone of anxiety and impatience.

Efforts were made to personally answer each of these letters until they began making great heaps—SO HIGH. Contrary to the opinion of many members, there is no staff of workers in The Octofoil office, and all letters answered, all pictures returned, sample papers mailed out and other menial details are done by one member of the Board of Governors located at 337 S. High St., Room 318, Columbus, Ohio, and those details are attended to at his residence after regular working hours in a printing office. And due to that situation, it was decided to utilize The Octofoil editorial space in this issue and ask all who have written in concerning the History consider this explanation as an answer to their letters.

The Octofoil has become impatient at times and probably been guilty of becoming too critical, along with many other members.

Directing a letter to Lt. Gen. Manton S. Eddy recently for information concerning the progress being made on the History project, the General answered frankly, as is his custom, and pointed out many unexpected handicaps that had arisen from time to time, explaining both he and Col. John J. Van Houten, both active on the History Committee, had their own official duties to perform and had to devote what spare time of their own that they found available for the History work.

In commenting on the progress already made, the General advised that Captain Joseph Mittelman, Ninth Division Historian, would establish offices at Fort Hayes Barracks, Columbus, Ohio, within a few days, so as to be near the F. J. Heer Printing Co., while the actual printing was in progress from day to day.

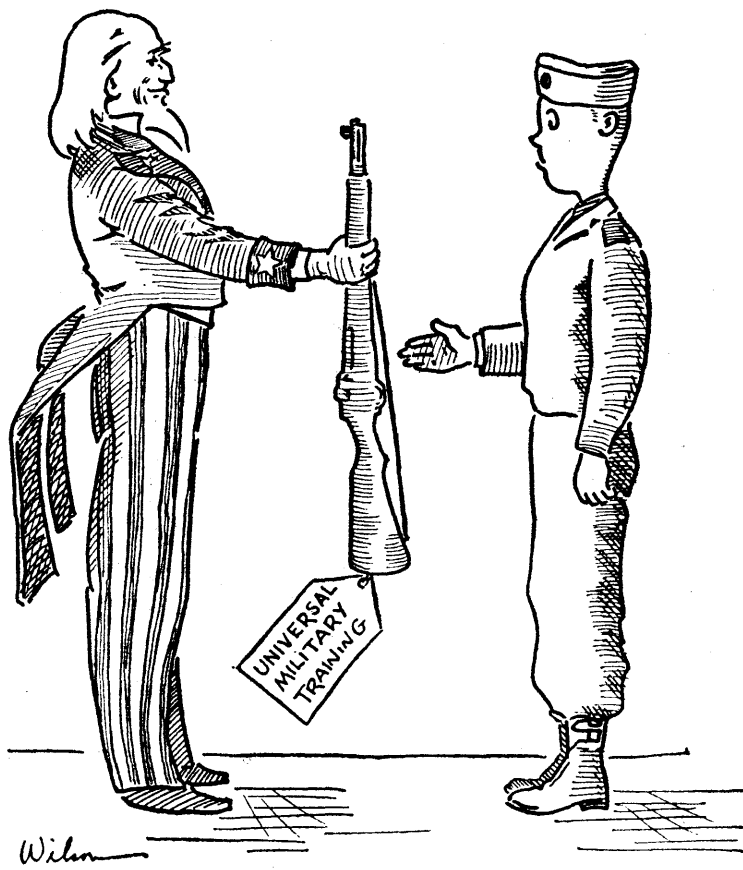
In taking The Octofoil to task, the General advises "it's a little discouraging for many of the History Committee, myself included, to burn much midnight oil carrying to successful conclusion this History Project, and to be the recipients of so much criticism from members unfamiliar with the problems confronted."

It is hoped those writing in will remember: Members who joined the Association overseas and paid their \$10 have a History paid for. The funds were frozen for that purpose. Those who joined later and paid \$10 also have a copy paid for. Those taking out \$5 membership will have to send an additional \$5 to secure a History. The nearest known living relative of all Ninth Division men killed overseas have a copy paid for. Anyone desiring extra copies will have to pay the \$5.

So now let's all get behind the History Committee and the Historian and make their task easier. Because the preliminary details have all been completed. Actual printing will be a reality in a very short time.

We'll Be Prepared - - -

—By Wilson



Use it well and wisely, son. In spite of saboteurs' sinister influences in Washington, Uncle Sam will never tolerate his boys going into battle again poorly trained and unprepared to protect their lives.

HERE IS THE DOPE ON WHAT SOME OF THE BOYS ARE DOING

MANY OF THEM GETTING TIRED OF CIVILIAN ROUTINE AND ARE RE-ENLISTING; ALL TAKING LIFE JUST AS IT'S DISHED OUT—A NINTH DIVISION TRADITION.

Teddy E. Miller, 206½ East Main Street, Washington, Indiana, is now in the dry cleaning business with his brother in Washington, Ind., and would like to hear from some of the fellows who were with him in M Co. or 3rd Bn. Medics, 39th.

Richard N. Blaylock, 518 N. 25th St., Richmond, Va., formerly of the 47th, reports that he is back at work after a second operation on his leg. This time he states that his leg is healing nicely. Best wishes for complete success this time, Richard. Dick is trying to round up some of the Richmond boys for a local chapter. How about you guys getting in touch with him and getting that Virginia chapter going?

Clyde R. Ford, whose home address is 843 River Road, Fort Worth, Texas, formerly of the 47th, writes:

"Since getting discharged, I worked in the Postoffice in Dallas, Texas, for six months. I got tired of working six and seven days a week so I resigned; just lay around for five months and re-enlisted in the Air Corps at F. W. A. A. Field, Fort Worth, Texas. Finally I was sent here to Lowry Field to school. Will finish here January 20, and then back to Fort Worth. The Air Corps is a fine branch of the service, but there is nothing like the good old Infantry. All the ex-doughs stick together in the Air Corps and we fight the war over and over with them. No one ever wins, of course."

Clyde also gives some dope on

one of the boys who has been lost to the Association: Former Lt. Cook, of A. T. Co., 47th, is now Mr. G. B. Cook, 2701 Hickory St., Dallas, Texas—now a bricklayer in Dallas. He also ran into 1st Sgt. O. C. Wilson, formerly of A. T. Co., 47th—is now stationed at Biggs Field, Texas, and would like to hear from anyone who would write. He also saw Cpl. Louis Dusby, formerly of A. T. Co., 47th, who is now stationed in Alaska. His address is Hq. & Hq. Sqdn., AAC, APO 942, care Postmaster, Seattle, Wash., and he would like to hear from some of his old buddies.

Major Forrest F. Barefoot, formerly 34th FA Bn., is planning to be at the Reunion this year. This is Major Barefoot's second year at the Gulfport Military Academy, Gulfport, Miss., and he says he likes ROTC work fine.

Captain Ned H. Anderson, Letterman General Hospital, San Francisco, Calif., formerly of Med. Det., 39th Inf., has recently been assigned as Orthodontist at Letterman, and thinks he will be there for quite a while.

James Duro Brammer, Hill St., P. O. Box 153, Mt. Holly Springs, Pa., is now employed as an Industrial Arts Teacher in Cumberland City, Pa. To bring you up-to-date on James, he was married April 18, 1946, graduated from college August 22, 1947, and has a daughter, Carol Lynn Brammer, born January 17, 1948.

Al Bruchac Has Special Remedies For All Ailments

Learning of illness in The Octofoil family Al Bruchac, 42-05 27th St., Long Island City 1, N. Y., member of the Board of Governors, unjustly accuses the patient with these words:

Just a line to wish you a speedy recovery and to advise you to stop drinking that cheap whisky and try one of my special mixtures. If you have not recovered by the time this reaches you drop me a line and I will send you my "Special Cure" for your type of trouble.

LIKES OCTOFOIL

Trust you have no difficulty in getting The Octofoil to press and out to the boys. I really would miss getting it and always get a little peeved because of the lousy mail service in Queens County.

ADDRESSOGRAPH BEING INSTALLED

Secretary Tingley advises The Octofoil mechanics are rapidly assembling the Addressograph machine the Board of Governors recently authorized purchased—and within a short time he will be able to furnish State Chapters with up-to-date strip lists of Ninth Division Association men in their particular areas.

Philadelphia in July

TSK, TSKI!

The sports editor of the Toonerville Tribune is still wondering why he got fired for his story of the Sunday School girls' baseball game which said: "Everything was going fine for the local girls until the fifth inning when the bags got loaded."—Canning Trade.

"RED" WILSON IS STAFF ARTIST

OCTOFOIL PRINTER'S FACE IS RED—GOT HEADS MIXED LAST ISSUE.

In the last issue of The Octofoil a story appeared on Page 4 advising the members that in future issues a series of cartoons would be printed coming from the pen of former Captain Albert F. "Red" Wilson, 60th F.A., who is now living at 307 Stahl Ave., Wilmington Manor, New Castle, Delaware.

Some half-crocked printer picked up the wrong head and put over the Wilson article, and evidently a three-fourths crooked proof-reader let it get by.

Anyway "Red's" cartoon appears this month. He asked The Octofoil for some editorial page cartoon suggestions. He was advised to "let your conscience be your guide." It is very pleasing, too, if you ask anybody, that he chose the subject he has for this month's issue with so many saboteurs running loose today trying to stick a stiletto into the proposals now before Congress to help keep America prepared for any eventuality—and avert the needless loss of life so many have witnessed since 1942 on the battlefield.

Philadelphia in July

RECEIVE FEW MORE COPIES OF "FINAL THRUST" FOR SALE

SECY. TINGLEY ALSO ADVISES 60TH HISTORIES ARE STILL AVAILABLE.

Secretary Charles O. Tingley, P. O. Box 1704, Washington 13, D. C., advises The Octofoil he has received many additional editions of the book, "The Final Thrust." This is an interesting book, published in Germany, that is a vivid panorama of the Ninth Division's marvelous war-time record. It was prepared as a means of educating the Occupation Troops of the Ninth Division regarding the background of the famous Division to which they were becoming a part.

The clamor became so great from the old-timers, former Ninth Division men, for copies of the book, that arrangements had to be made to secure this shipment that Secretary Tingley has available.

For the sum of 25 cents to take care of the packing and mailing charges the secretary will mail any former member of the Division a copy of "Final Thrust."

MORE 60TH HISTORIES

Secretary Tingley announces he has received additional copies of the 60th History, also printed overseas, and for 25 cents to cover the packing and mailing charges he will mail a copy of this interesting little book—not only to former 60th men, but to anyone who cares for one.

Philadelphia in July

If Any Member Knew the Buddies They Should Write

The following notices appeared in the February, 1948, issue of Foreign Service, official monthly publication for the Veterans of Foreign Wars:

60th Inf.—George E. Fogarty, killed August 7, 1944, near Champ du Boul, France. Write William B. Fogarty, 75 Central Ave., Dover, N. H.

Co. I, 70th Tank Bn.—Cpl. Oscar P. Osborne, killed Dec. 29, 1942, in Algiers. Write Miss Betty Osborne, 254 W. Burkhardt Ave., Chambersburg, Pa.

760th, 764th and 746th Tank Bns.—Would like to hear from any buddies in these outfits, especially those in Co. C, 746th Bn. Joe W. Parks, P. O. Box 11, Peoria, Ill.

The following notice appeared in a recent issue of Army Times: Ninth Division, 60th Inf. Regt., Co. I—Men who knew and served with red-headed Carl E. Castle, ASN 35768598, please write to his mother, Mrs. Earl Castle, Hip-pa, Kentucky.

Philadelphia in July

LIKED IT STRAIGHT

A Kentucky Colonel always closed his eyes when he took a drink, and one day someone asked why.

"The sight of good likkah, suh," the colonel explained, "always makes my mouth water, suh, and Ah do not care to dilute mah drink."—Reader's Scope.

"Paddy" Died Just As He Lived

THE PAST IN REVIEW

Marches to Remember

1941—

Fort Bragg: General Devers says, "The new Ninth Division is shaping up fine" . . . President and Mrs. Roosevelt visit Fort Bragg. . . . General Marshall addresses 500 non-coms in theater. . . . General Hugh A. Drum, CG of First Army, conducts CPX problem for Division headquarters. . . . 39th Infantry breaks precedent to furnish honor guard for last rites of a Confederate soldier, William Henry Barnes. . . . First full parade on new Division grounds.

1942—

Fort Bragg: Marine Colonel A. J. Drexel Biddle, aged 67, and world's foremost bayonet authority, instructs Ninth. . . . Amphibious training begins at Norfolk, Solomon's Island and New River. . . . General Eddy joins Ninth. . . . 60th wins both Division and Post basketball championships. . . . Easter furloughs begin. . . . Amphibious capers demonstrated for five major movie studios. . . . 70th Tank Battalion attached. . . . 39th makes 20-mile overnight training march in moderate weather as Colonel William R. Schmidt indicates he will leave for another command.

1943—

Tunisia: Kasserine Pass. Gafsa, Bou Chebka. . . . El Guettar and the Twenty Days of Maknassy begin. . . . Sene Station. . . . the fabulous Molotov. . . . The maze of djebels—Hills 772 and 369, Djebel Berda, Lettouchi and the rest. . . . Luftwaffe keeps up its reputation. . . . and members of the band act as litter-bearers in the difficult evacuation over open ground and rugged hills. . . . this is the first big action against Germans for Ninth. . . . Dust, defeat and death as the II Corps attacks to divert manpower and tanks towards El Guettar from the Mar-eth sector.

1944—

Winchester and Vicinity: Prime Minister Winston Churchill, Generals Eisenhower, Bradley

and Collins visit the Ninth as Division turns out on full display. . . . Furloughs and leaves ending now as Division prepares for its part in future operations. . . . Weather becoming more mild—but still dampish. . . . Several marriages to local girls take place.

1945—

Germany: The race to the Rhine. . . . Duisdorf, key to Bonn, is cracked by the Ninth. . . . Bad Godesberg and its famed Hotel Dreesen and neighboring resorts fall. . . . 47th Infantry marches in spectacular night drive to Remagen and becomes the first infantry regiment "over the Ludendorff Bridge. . . . Raiders wage lone and gallant stand on far shore as remainder of Division rushes to join them. . . . Ninth assumes command of the bridgehead and the heroism of the span begins. . . . crossing under fire. Cub planes and Jerries overhead. . . . artillery in abundance, bridge crumbles on St. Patrick's Day. . . . On to the Ruhr pocket as all Germany falls apart under the smashing Allied offensive!

1946—

Bavaria (Occupation): Augsburg and vicinity. . . . Ninth now controls an area larger than Nebraska and Rhode Island combined! . . . Movies, PX rations, cameras, beer, coffee, doughnuts, American civilian girls arrive. . . . Notorious Dachau Camp under rule of Division. . . . the country is Kaput and the old-timers have gone home.

Philadelphia in July

Q. I lost last month's subsistence check before I was able to cash it at the bank. What should I do?

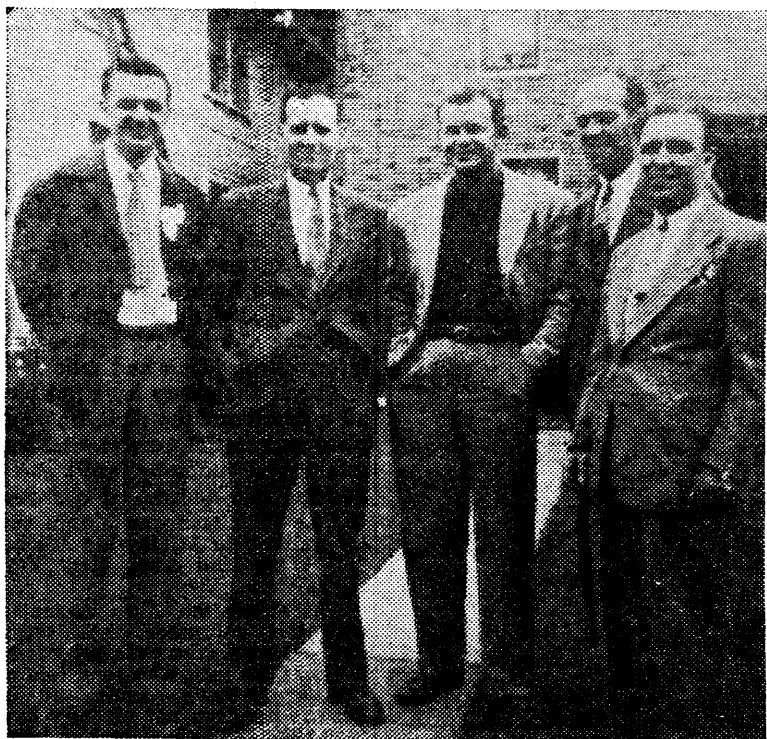
A. Go to your local Veterans Administration office and explain what has happened. The office will take necessary action either to recover or to replace your check.

SOLON WANTS TWIN CITY CHAPTER

Thomas F. Solon, 4757 Bryant Ave., S., Minneapolis 9, Minn., expects to finish up his course in Civil Engineering at the University of Minnesota in a little over a year. He also wants to help Click Henson establish a Twin City Chapter of the Ninth Infantry Division Association.

Tom sends the snapshot shown below, taken at the Second Annual Reunion in Columbus, Ohio. Guess this could be styled a reunion of Co. A, 39th Inf. Representatives of five states are pictured.

JACK BROWN REALLY TOOK THIS GANG PLACES



Left to right: Tom Solon, Minneapolis, Minn.; Steve Saekendi, South Bend, Ind.; Jack (Task Force) Brown, Columbus, Ohio; Harry Odom, Monhegan Island, Maine; Jack Curley, Jersey City, New Jersey.

Carl Hull Visits Pay's Relatives

Carl Hull, 1101 E. Ninth St., Sioux Falls, S. D., sends the following letter:

"I received your letter of the 5th informing me of Asher Pay's body being returned and requesting me to call on his parents. I did call on them one evening intending to stay only a few minutes but stayed around one and one-half hours, I believe.

"They seemed very interested in learning what information I could give them about the Division and History soon to come out and were especially pleased receiving the respects of the Association. I showed them your letter and the enclosed list of names.

"I learned there is a member of his outfit living here and had intended to get in touch with him before writing but haven't as yet gotten around to doing it.

"They were very much upset as they knew of Asher's body being in the States for some time and didn't receive it until Dec. 19th.

"They had private rites at the cemetery, although they had the offer of the Legion and other services which they appreciate."

Philadelphia in July

WALT CUETEZAR WANTS TO HEAR FROM BUDDIES

LES RONAY BACK IN GREATER NEW YORK FRONT LINES; SENDS NEWS.

After working tirelessly night and day helping get the Greater New York Chapter functioning, Les Ronay has been "laying low." Probably taking a much deserved rest. But again his letters are beginning to drift in—and it makes everyone happy.

Quoting from a recent letter sent the Greater New York Chapter from Judy Cuetezar, the swell wife of Walter J. Cuetezar, formerly with the A. T. Co., 47th Regt.:

Walter would certainly like to hear from some of that old gang. We are going to try and make a Greater New York meeting soon.

Thanks, Judy. If it wasn't for the loyalty of some of you girls sending in dues and needing your "old man," the gold bricks would probably through neglect let their membership lapse.

Philadelphia in July

Bob Woodside's Dad a Booster

Coming to The Octofoil was a short note from Bob Woodside's elderly dad, who felt proud of the Christmas sentiments expressed by Bob in a letter printed last month.

Dad Woodside sent The Octofoil a check for \$6, asking for six additional copies of last month's Octofoil that carried Bob's beautiful thoughts on Page 1. Dad asked that any amount left over and above the cost of The Octofoils, be put in the fund being raised for the benefit of the Gold Star Mothers and Dads to be expended at the Philadelphia Reunion.

Everyone thought Bob a pretty swell guy while he was with the 60th. Judging from Dad's letter, Bob is just a chip off the old block.

At least three former Ninth men living in Rome, N. Y., are in there pitching for members of the Association, namely: Bob Woodside, Leo Henry and Conse DeLutis, connected with The Rome Sentinel. Not only prominent in the Fourth Estate, Conse has recently taken over certain activities in the radio field.

Philadelphia in July

IT'S ANOTHER GIRL FOR THE JACK DEASONS

Another announcement reaching The Octofoil reads:

This little card has come to say We're proud as we can be 'Cause someone new's been added to

Our happy family!
Date of arrival: January 6.
Weight: 8 pounds, 8 ounces.
Name: Colleen Denise.
Parents: Jack and Rosemary Deason.

MRS. CORA CULHANE SUBMITS MOST INTERESTING ARTICLE ON "PADDY" FLINT'S COLORFUL ADVENTURES.

COPYRIGHT, 1945, NEW YORK TRIBUNE STORY WAS WRITTEN BY JOSEPH DRISCOLL — SAYS "PADDY" WELCOMED WAR'S DANGERS.

Mrs. Nora Culhane, 29 Maple Ave., Waterbury, Conn., mother of Ed Culhane, is displaying a lot of interest in The Octofoil. After having Secretary Tingley place her name on the mailing list, she writes The Octofoil and advises she has tried to follow the Ninth Division's encounters,

etc., and any time she saw an article in magazines or newspapers she preserved them. Says Mrs. Culhane, "I know if it had been God's will for my son, Ed, to come back he would have had a wholehearted and keen interest in the Ninth Division Association activities, as he was proud of being entitled to wear the Octofoil. While he was away I saved clippings for him to read when he came home."

The following New York Tribune copyrighted article is one of Mrs. Culhane's treasured articles: "PADDY" FLINT.

CHERBOURG'S CAPTOR One of Many American Heroes Who Welcomed War's Dangers.
By JOSEPH DRISCOLL

Looking back over the Western front of 1944 one realizes that we have millions of heroes fighting our war. In fact, I sometimes think every man in uniform is a hero, whether he drives a tank or a jeep or whether he wields a bayonet or pick and shovel.

In addition to being heroes some of our boys are characters with a capital C. I think of our driver, Private Laliberte, wounded at Verdun, who insisted he enjoyed war as much as selling ice cream back home in Gardiner, Mass. I think of Second Lieutenant Gordon Cusick, of St. Paul, who took his cavalry reconnaissance patrol and three frightened correspondents into Le Mans before the Germans got out. When I asked Cusick what he had done in private life, the gray-haired veteran replied, "Hell! I never had a chance to do anything; I'm only 24 now." Still Cusick, like Laliberte, enjoyed his war work, except "the only trouble with reconnaissance is, that we always sleep five miles within the enemy lines."

LAUGHS AT BULLETS

There was Cusick's superior, Lt. Col. John Homfeld, of Urbana, Ill., who laughed as the bullets whistled around him and said: "I'm skinny and can stand sideways." And there was a tall, lanky character, calling himself the Oklahoma Kid who defied danger as he encouraged his comrades with: "Come on, you fellows; I ain't got but one life to lose and I don't know when that is."

Nor can one forget roly-poly Major Martin Phillipsborn, Jr., of Chicago, who pioneered into Walldorf, Germany, with his combat command after arming himself with a clean shave and a copy of "Pickwick Papers."

GEN. PATTON A CHARACTER

General Patton is, of course, both a hero and a character. His own example may explain why Patton's Third Army is filled with fighting characters.

"PADDY" GREAT

In the opinion of competent authorities on the subject, Paddy Flint, who was born in Vermont, quarterbacked at West Point and fought two wars in France, was one of the greatest characters of his time. On the records he was listed as Colonel H. A. Flint, but everyone knew him and loved him as plain Paddy.

USED DIALECT

Although highly educated, Paddy Flint chose to use dialect on occasion. When he took the surrender of the German general and the German admiral commanding the last German forces at Cherbourg, his surrender command was: "Well, general, come on out. Hit don't make no difference."

When he returned from post-graduate studies at the French Ecole Supérieure de Guerre in 1921 he reported to his chief of cavalry, saluted in the French manner and said with a Gallic accent:

"Sir, I can understand you if you speak English very slowly."

Paddy succeeded in catching and training as pets two of the storks from Holland which fly south to winter in North Africa.

Whenever Paddy was near his storks they followed him around as solemnly as batmen.

WEARS BLACK HANKIE

Going into battle, Paddy always wore a black handkerchief around his neck. As he explained, "It's the pirate in me."

Paddy was a great leader because he inspired his men by his own daring. During the Sicilian campaign near the town of Troina men of his force were pinned down by enemy fire. They seemed frozen in their foxholes. Flint, stripped to the waist, pulled a sack of loose tobacco from his trousers pocket and staged the old cavalry trick of rolling a cigarette with one hand and snapping a sulphur match into flame with his thumb nail. All the while he strode up and down in the street as bullets kicked up the dust around him. Paddy puffed leisurely, glanced sidewise at the spurts of dust and then shouted:

"Boys, these so-and-so's can't shoot any better now than they could in the last war. Let's go get 'em."

And Paddy's men did just that.

HAD SERIOUS MOMENTS

Paddy had his serious, thoughtful moments. Such as the time, when at the age of 56, he was preparing to lead his well trained 39th Infantry Regiment to France. As D Day drew near Paddy delivered a fighting talk to his men saying: "We know that soon the greatest and most powerful force of all history—make an invasion of the West Coast of Europe. We know that we will be a part of that first force which lands. We know that the whole operation has been carefully planned. Where we land, when we land, we don't know, but 'hit don't make no difference.' . . . The better our job is done the worse it will be for Jerry, the sooner the job will be finished and the more of us can go home. I don't believe that any one of us really wants to go home until it is finished over here."

So spoke Paddy Flint. After which he led his men across the Normandy beaches and up to triumph in Cherbourg. Then came the prolonged hedgerow war, when the Allied advance was held up for weeks and appeared to be bogging down. Stubborn resistance by the enemy defending the main road from St. Lo to Periers had stalled an entire division.

Once more Paddy Flint demonstrated in person how wars are won by inspiring leadership. Going forward to a battle command post to try to shake up the troops, Colonel Flint messaged his executive officer: "From Paddy to Van: Strangely quiet here. Could take nap. Have spotted pillboxes; will start them cooking."

ACTS AS BODYGUARD

About that time a German with a machine pistol leaped over a hedge and fired so close as to rip the colonel's trousers. The German vanished and Flint ordered the supporting tank forward. The tank sergeant reported his turret was not functioning properly, to which Paddy replied: "Don't tell me what you can't do; it's not often you have a colonel for a bodyguard."

With a little group of men Col. Flint moved forward with the tank. He was fired on as he climbed upon the tank to instruct the driver. A bullet hit the radio operator. Again they explored a hedgerow, and this time the bullet wounded the colonel's chauffeur.

When he moved forward with one tank Paddy Flint sent his last message back: "I'm going to use my tanks the way Jerry uses his. He ain't no better than we are. . . . Bless you."

Paddy Flint had uttered his own epitaph when he was sailing from England to Normandy. As he told (Continued on Page 7.)

GENERAL STROH WILL DELIVER ADDRESS TO WASHINGTON BOYS

MORE DETAILS OF NEXT MEETING WILL BE SENT DIRECTLY TO THE MEMBERS IN PLENTY OF TIME FOR THEM TO MAKE ARRANGEMENTS TO BE PRESENT.

The January meeting of the District of Columbia Chapter was held at the Christian Heurich Brewery, 26th and Water Sts., Washington, D. C., on January 27th.

About ten members attended this meeting and plenty of beer and pretzels were gotten rid of by the group.

TRAPANI GETS SPIRITS

Sal Trapani won the bottle of liquor, but it can be said, he did not get home with much of it still left in the bottle.

PLANS FOR NEXT SESSION

Plans were made for the February meeting, which will be held on Tuesday evening, February 24. The place is still not definite for

this meeting. Further details will be furnished the members in plenty of time to arrange to be in attendance.

GEN. STROH TO TALK

Arrangements have been made for General Stroh to give a talk on the campaigns the Ninth Division took part in while he was with the Division. Such a talk will certainly be of great interest and no one should miss this meeting.

PHILLY IN JULY

It's time now to start planning vacations in July timed to be able not to miss the Reunion in Philadelphia. The District of Columbia should be represented 100 per cent at this Reunion.

OHIO GROUP CONTRIBUTE TO THE GOLD STAR MOTHER FUND

PLANNING FOR A LADIES' AUXILIARY... COMBAT FILMS SHOWN AT MEETING THROUGH COOPERATION OF CAPT. DOWNEY AND SGT. ARTHUR W. SPRANKEL.

Although Friday night, January 30, 1948, was fit for only Eskimos to venture out in, a good turnout reported for the meeting held at the home of President Glenn O. Moore.

Through the cooperation of Captain Billy R. Downey and Sgt. Arthur W. Sprankel some very interesting films were shown.

A letter of congratulation was sent to Joe Casey and the Greater Detroit Chapter.

Casey's answer, in part, reads as follows:

Ohio Chapter, Ninth Inf. Div. Assn., Columbus, Ohio. Mr. Glenn O. Moore, President. Dear Glenn:

We are glad to receive your congratulations and your kind offer to give us a helping hand.

Some of the members of your Chapter live in Toledo, Ohio, just a bit over an hour's drive from Detroit. If you think there are any members in Toledo who may not have seen the movies—we would like to have you drop them a postcard, to suggest they come to Detroit Feb. 8, at 2 p. m., at 704 E. Jefferson, right in downtown Detroit. We will be glad to welcome them.

I'm writing Joe Wolner, who was in the 60th, and who drove Col. Van Houten. Joe lives in Hamilton, Ohio. There are, besides the secretary, who is writing you, four other members in Detroit who were also in the Regt. Hq. Co. of the 60th—quite a coincidence!

Perhaps someone from Columbus can come to Detroit, if the weather permits.

We send to you and members of the Ohio Chapter our best regards. Hoping to see some of you in July.

Sincerely,
JOSEPH T. CASEY, Secy.

LOWELL FREDERICK, JR., STILL IN GERMANY

Another interesting letter received by the Ohio Chapter was from Mrs. Lowell E. Frederick, Sr., Box 315-M, Rt. 1, Toledo 5, Ohio, the mother of Lowell Frederick, Jr., who served with the 47th Regt. overseas, reenlisting in 1945, he is still in Germany. Lowell's mother wrote him about the Ohio Chapter, and here was Lowell's answer: "Gee, Mom, I was with the best bunch of men Uncle Sam had and I joined the Ninth Division Association because I knew they would still be grand guys in civilian life so be sure and see that I'm marked up for everything they do." He also says he hopes to be back in the states in time for the Reunion.

Adolph B. Amster is now living in Columbus at 1997 1/2 W. Broad Street. 'Dolph recently sent his 1948 dues in and among other things he has this to say, which should prove of interest to Bill Finley's friends—and although 'Dolph is pretty well tied down with his work at Ohio State University, this good deed on his part exemplifies the Good Old Ninth Division spirit:

"In the February issue of The Octofoil you may have noticed a letter from Bill Finley's mother. For the chapter's record you may want to know that, since I knew both Bill and Captain Danna, I contacted Danna and Mrs. Finley. By now I guess they are in touch with each other. Bill was Communications Sergeant in I Co., 39th Regt., and one of the finest sol-

diers I ever served with. He was utterly devoted to Capt. Danna and served the regiment as well as any man could have."

Yours very truly,
ADOLPH B. AMSTER.

Richard Schumann's wife recently arrived from overseas and participated in her first Ninth Infantry Division Association meeting on this side of the Pond.

Other ladies in attendance was Mrs. Richard Pestel, wife of the vice-president, and Mrs. Glenn O. Moore, wife of the president.

NEWELL IN COLLEGE

R. E. Newell, formerly 114 Woodland Ave., Columbiana, O., sends his new address as 139 Fairground Trailer Camp, Columbus 3, Ohio. While attending the University Newell says he can't devote as much time to Association affairs as he would like to. But he plans to be in Philly, and asks for some back copies of Martin Becker's story concerning the American patrol first meeting the Russians. Newell and Becker both served with M Co., 2nd Plt., 60th Regt.

SGT. SPRANKEL "KICKS IN"

Mr. Anonymous found a new group of friends in the Columbus Chapter last week and hit the jackpot for his Gold Star Mothers and Dads Fund as well. The Ohio boys were touched by the generosity of Glenn and Mabel Moore, decided to reciprocate by tossing together a kitty for the Gold Star Mothers. Not to be outdone, Sgt. Arthur W. Sprankel, Columbus Army recruiting service officer, while not a Ninth man, insisted that his dollar be included. The Sarge had already outdone himself in generosity by furnishing a movie projector and films for the night's entertainment. Such sentiment is rare indeed these days and the Sergeant well deserved the hearty round of thanks he received.

BUMGARNER UNCHANGED

Your secretary has it on good authority that civilian life has not altered the talents of Otis Bumgarner, late of Co. C, 47th, in the slightest. When last heard from "Bummy" held the record, around his Richwood, Ohio, home, in "coon" hunting with 30 of the little critters dead or accounted for. Not quite the same type of "night hunting" Ninth men used to do but not too bad at that.

PRESIDENT ILL

As this is being written the President of the Ohio Chapter has just been brought home from a local hospital after undergoing a minor operation. Bulletins issued by Mabel indicate he'll be up and at 'em in about one more week.

DAVID BORING, Secy.

Philadelphia in July

SAFETY FIRST!

"And fer what is that loafer, Schroeder, in the hospital again?" demanded the Irish foreman. "It's drunk agin he was, I'm thinkin'."

"Positively not, sir," Schroeder's friend came to the rescue; "'tis a slight miscalculation Schroeder must have been makin'. He comes down the ladder just as careful as you please, about five minutes after some scurvy blackguard took the ladder away!"—Exchange.

SECY. TINGLEY GETS DOPE ON HOSPITAL CASES

Following a suggestion made by one of the Association members in a recent issue of The Octofoil, Secretary Tingley sent out letters to the General Hospitals over the country, inquiring if any former Ninth men were patients. Here are his replies:

VALLEY FORGE

Valley Forge General Hospital, Phoenixville, Pa., advises that Pvt. Clarence Rarey, Patients Mail Wd 27-b S, (Bloomington, Ohio), and Cpl. Floyd Hamilton, Patients Mail, Wd 3-cd (6308 Everett St., Pittsburgh, Pa.) are 9th Division men.

NONE AT FITZSIMMONS

Fitzsimmons General Hospital, Denver, Colo., have no 9th Div. patients.

NONE AT BROOKE

Brooke General Hospital, Fort Sam Houston, Tex., advise they have no patients who are 9th Div. men.

ONE AT BATTLE CREEK

Percy Jones General Hospital, Battle Creek, Mich., write they have one former 9th Division man. He is Earl H. Macal, 1st Sgt., ASN 16005943, Box 264, Prairie DuChien, Wisconsin.

3 AT McCORNACK

McCornack General Hospital, Pasadena 2, Calif., has three patients who are former 9th Division men. They are: S-Sgt. Odis Ladd, 126 Valeria St., Fresno, Calif.; Cpl. Daniel J. Pagley, Jr., 14207 Hortense Way, Sherman Oaks, Calif., and Cpl. Paul T. Ward, 613 Third St., Hermosa Beach, Calif.

NONE IN LETTERMAN

Letterman General Hospital, San Francisco, Calif., state they have no patients who are former 9th Division men.

Philadelphia in July

COURTNEY COMES OUT OF HIS SHELL

Lawrence L. Courtney, Jr., 10539 Crochet St., Roscoe 3, Calif., finally admits he's been lazier than all-get-out or he would have written before.

Courtney was a Tech Sgt. in the 60th and was pretty well known, having served with Co. L, 3rd Bn., Hdqtrs. Co. and the Pioneer Plt.

MASTER PLUMBER

Since returning to the states in July, 1945, Lawrence has picked up where he left off at his old trade of plumbing and is now a shop foreman, but intends to take a Master Plumber's examination very soon.

BUYING HOUSE, TABOO

Courtney says an ex-GI has to make \$100 a week to keep up payments on a house and says a \$10,000 home over a period of 20 years will cost the ex-GI \$20,000, what, with carrying charges, insurance, upkeep and other incidentals. And Courtney says they are being put up with green lumber and when it shrinks the plaster begins to crumble. He says he should know because that's his work; he even admits all the plumbing he's putting in these places are of inferior material.

A UNION MAN

Courtney says he's a union man at heart and carries a card, but some of the Unioners are making a racket of the movement in slowing down operations. Says he has to fire on an average of two or three a week—but regardless of some vices practiced by a part of the Unioners, Courtney says the real culprits who make buying a home on the part of ex-GIs almost prohibitive is the questionable tactics of the chiseling brokers.

PAGING CO. L, 60TH MEN

Lawrence writes: A while back I saw an article in The Octofoil written by former Tech. Sgt. Walter Pasch. Later he sent in a photo showing my former platoon sergeant, Joe Burton. I would like to hear from some of the old boys from 1st Plt., Co. L, 60th, especially—

Joe Burton, Bob Ruckle, Clarence Rhine, Leo Termin, Pino, Paul Miller, Moose Miller, Lt. Rapazine, Capt. Gatto, Lt. Anderson and the lieutenant from 2nd Plt.; some of the boys from the heavy weapons platoon. Just any of the boys from L Co. I knew most them as I was around quite a long time.

Let's write to The Octofoil, you fellows. One of these days I'm gonna make a Reunion. Write me—write The Octofoil.

NEW YORKERS MAKING REUNION HOTEL ARRANGEMENTS FOR JULY

FIRST 1948 MEETING OPENS WITH A BANG—NEAR 400 MEMBERS PRESENT... MAY 15TH DATE SET FOR THE SPRING DANCE—COMMITTEE WORKING HARD.

The twelfth meeting of the New York Chapter was held Friday night at 8 p. m., at the Hotel Times Square, 43d St. and 8th Ave. The meeting was called to order by our vice president, James Bruno; George Grossman, secretary, was recorder of the minutes.

SHORT MEETING

The business meeting was short, Marvin Etra, treasurer, submitted his report and we are pleased to announce that at this time we are a little above water.

400 "FALL OUT"

The first 1948 meeting opened with a bang, with an attendance of between 350 and 400 members. Plans were discussed for the coming Spring dance which will be held May 15, 1948, at the Hotel Roosevelt.

The Journal and Dance Committee report that their progress is very satisfactory. The Journal Committee has as chairman, Ernie Seigle, assisted by Ken Chaplin, Eugene Magidson, Irving Feinberg and S. Andriello. Contracts for ads are available by contacting our Chapter at our P. O. Box 1168, Grand Central Station, New York, N. Y.

The Dance Committee has as chairman, John Waschin, assisted by Stan Cohen, Doc Sternlicht, Henry J. Caldoro, John Hayes, Jordan Bierman and Les Ronay. All arrangements for the band and entertainment are being made. The Ticket Committee has as chairman, Mike Gatto, assisted by Mick Orlando, Getzy Schiff, Al Bruchac and James Bruno.

Tickets for the dance will be available at the coming February meeting.

SHOW FILMS

Beer and refreshments were served at this meeting. Combat films of the Ninth in action in Africa, Normandy and through

Germany were shown at this meeting. Arrangements are being made to have other combat films shown at each of our meetings.

CAMDEN LAD ATTENDS

Many of our Chapter members come from various sections of New York City and vicinity to attend our monthly meeting. Herb Blaker came in from Camden, N. J., and wishes it to be known that he is alive and in circulation.

OPEN TO ALL EX-OTHERS

Our Chapter is open to all Association members and ex-Division men in our vicinity and they are more than welcome to attend our future meetings and participate in our activities.

FEB. 27 NEXT MEETING

Our next meeting will be Friday night, February 27, at 8:00 p. m., Hotel Times Square, 43rd St. and 8th Ave., New York City. We will meet every fourth Friday in each month at this hotel.

PAY DUES BEFORE MARCH 1

In accordance with the National Association's policy, the mailing list will be revised and only paid-up members will receive The Octofoil, starting March 1, 1948.

Pay your dues and keep receiving The Octofoil. Remember, your local chapter retains One Dollar (\$1.00) of your dues for expenses, if you pay through it.

RESERVE ROOMS

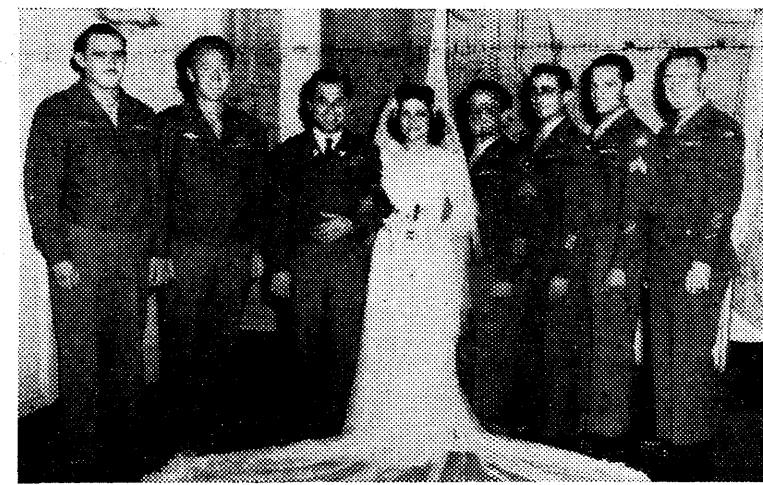
Many of our members have already written for their room reservation for the coming convention. Be smart, write for yours and assure your accommodations early. Write to Room Reservation Dept., Ben Franklin Hotel, Philadelphia, Pa.

Convention, July 29-30-31, 1948

See you there!

GEORGE H. GROSSMAN,
Secretary.

"THE BARBER" AND HIS BUDDIES



M. Davide Wiener, 37 W. 39th St., New York City, sends The Octofoil the above picture of Johnny Travellse, better known to his friends as "The Barber." "The Barber's" Ninth Division buddies, all from the 47th Regt., are, reading left to right: Louis Donas, Hdq.; George Ganar, Co. F; Johnny Travellse, Co. E; Dotty "E"; Francis Fransiole, Hdq.; Frank Bonoto, Co. F; Louis Lepre, Hdq.; Joe Von-Achen, Co. E. Taken in Union City, N. J., July 16, 1945.

Afterward



The above picture of "The Barber," Dotty and little Frances might well be titled "Afterward," according to M. Davide Wiener, who also sent in this one.

E Co., 47th Regt. to Have Own Set-Up

M. Davide Wiener, 37 W. 39th St., New York 18, N. Y., writes The Octofoil to the effect that several former members of E Co., 47th, have decided to join together as an individual and distinct club, for the mutual exchange of information, ideals and fellowship.

As yet the group have not picked a name for the club, but complete secretarial service has been established whereby any person desiring the address of a former E Co., 47th man can obtain such by writing to M. Davide Wiener, 255 West End Ave., New York, N. Y.

There are no dues connected with this volunteer organization, and Wiener asks that all former E Co., 47th men who read this notice and whose names and addresses he does not already have, that they send them to him immediately.

Wiener feels the personal contacts will not only be of mutual benefit to the boys themselves but their club can be of invaluable aid to the national organization.

PITTSBURGHERS PLANNING FOR A LADIES' AUXILIARY

WILLIAM J. HILTON, 87 MAPLEWOOD AVE., PITTSBURGH 5, PA., MOST COOPERATIVE WITH CHAPTERS THAT ARE LOCATED IN OTHER SECTIONS.

Having loaned The Octofoil the beautiful color pictures made at the Columbus Reunion banquet, William J. Hilton, Secretary of the Greater Pittsburgh Chapter, graciously offers the use of his films for use again. The showing of these pictures should be a must at the Philadelphia Reunion.

WOMEN SIT IN

Hilton reports:

At our regular Friday meeting on February 20, 1948, we are inviting the women to sit in with us and find out what we have decided about forming a Ladies' Auxiliary. We have definitely decided to form the Auxiliary, providing the girls are for the idea,

and from all reports they are all for the idea. Now all we have to do is get together.

MOVIES REGULAR

Last month we set aside the regular Friday meeting as the night on which we would have a regular showing of movies to the members.

The Second Annual Reunion parade Technicolor films made by Walter Mahon, Chicago, will be shown at this time to both the men and women.

Pittsburgh will be well represented at the Reunion in Philadelphia.

Don't forget that date—Friday, February 20.

NEW ENGLAND GROUP HAVE A PAPER ALL THEIR OWN

PRESIDENT CONNELLY APPEALS TO MEMBERS LOCATED IN NEIGHBORING TOWNS TO BECOME ACTIVE IN ASSOCIATION AFFAIRS.

Victor A. Campisi, 98 Falmouth Rd., West Newton, Mass., director of publicity for the New England Chapter of the Ninth Infantry Division, sends The Octofoil a copy of the Chapter's new publication, temporarily called "SOUND-OFF."

QUESTION-ANSWER DEPT.

The first page of the new publication is filled with most interesting questions and answers from the members.

CONNELLY SOUNDS-OFF

The next page is a well-written and well-thought article by President Martin D. Connelly, P. O. Box 892, Boston, Mass.

President Connelly states that the future of the National Association depends on the militancy of the local chapters and he proposes units in all Massachusetts communities having former Ninth men as residents.

Any former Ninth men reading this and living in the Massachusetts area should certainly drop a card to President Connelly. He is deserving of unstinted cooperation in this magnificent fight he is waging for a bigger and better Ninth Infantry Division Association.

McLAUGHLIN'S IDEA

The paper was suggested by John McLaughlin and the enthusiasm being shown in behalf of the

paper assures its continued success. Many new faces at the last meeting were attributed to Mc's brain child.

PAY DUES THRU CHAPTER

After President Connelly explained the breakdown in the dues a general discussion followed and it was resolved.

The New England Chapter urges all Association members and non-members who are eligible to join, to pay their 1948 dues through their local chapter so that the local organization may benefit financially and the individual benefit through increased activities of the Chapter as a direct result of increased finances.

BANQUET AND ELECTION

A committee of four was named as the Chapter voted to make an early start in preparation for its gala annual banquet and election of officers to be held on April 19, at a local hotel. Committee members are: James E. Flanagan, Simon Garber, Sylvester M. Byrne, and Henry H. Handelman.

WAR DEAD

A warm and sincere letter of appreciation from next-of-kin was received by the Chapter, from Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Young and family, of 1 Shenandoah St., Dorchester, Mass.

GONNA MAKE THINGS "POP"

Francis H. Wolman, 74 Hillside Ave., Edwardsville, Pa., is still "shaking the bushes" for some of his old 899th T. D. gang—and as evidenced in the article following Wolman's letter, it looks like his efforts will get results. Writes Wolman this month:

Dear Sir: Again I'm sending an SOS for the 899th T. D. Bn. True to my word, I'm not going to give up very easy.

Last week I had a bit of encouragement when I saw an article from Buddy Quinn, one former T. D. man. It might take some time but I'll make things pop or know the reason why.

WILKES-BARRE CHAPTER

Say, gang—what say about a Wilkes-Barre Chapter of the Association? I don't know how many members or eligibles there are in the area, but let's get something cooked up. It may not be big but we can make it worthwhile.

Anyone offering suggestions or having ideas can write to me and we'll work something out.

JOHNNY DWYER MISSING?

By the way, where's Johnny Dwyer. He used to be quite a writer, so he told me, or was that baloney? Let's go Johnny and fire away with some contribution. It's for the old 899th.

LAUTENBERGER ALIVE

Had a card from former First Sgt. Bill Lautenberger, so I know he's in circulation. Sound-off, Bill.

What's wrong with you guys? The women can't possibly keep you that busy. If they are in your way marry them and get it over with. That's my personal formula. I followed it out; not bad either.

EXPECTING A DRINK

How's Pop Strawman? Still keeping the glasses dry? I'm still counting on collecting that free drink out Prairie duChien way.

GOOD ONE ON "POP"

As all former T. D.'s know—he used to be quite a collector. Don't mistake him with a looter. Pop was a pro. The doggies didn't like the idea of him always being first and picking up the best. One day after we entered an area Pop was on the loose, artillery or nothing could stop him. Right off the bat he happened on the family jewel box and yelled "Look what I got." He took off the lid and that just about knocked him over; what an odor. It seems some soldier couldn't find the bathroom. It took care of Strawman's collecting for a while.

Let's go T. D.'s. Sound off for the old 899th!

FRANCIS H. WOLMAN.

Dick Fuller Tired of Being Needled

Under date of 9 Feb. 48, The Octofoil received the following letter from Richard L. Fuller, 1938 Edes Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen: Being needled twice is enough for me. I've decided that perhaps if I write it may help to get a lot of the old 899th men to sound off.

It looks good to see 899th T.D. Bn. in print again. Don't tell me some of you birds wouldn't like to be back and see the old gang again? I know I would. Right now I'd like to know what they are doing. I, for one (formerly a medic), am a married man (Sept. 3, 1947), and am engaged in the motion picture business.

I sure hope some of you characters write in and give us the low-down.

DICK FULLER.

Philadelphia in July

BEEN GONE A SPELL

Old Sam Russell, many years ago, did a little law work and justice-of-the-peace-ing in a very small nearby town. He was a reticent man, saying little but observing much. One day a sales-lady breezed into the front room of his house, which served as an office, and inquired if his wife was home.

"No, she ain't home," the Justice said.

"Do you mind if I wait?" the visitor asked.

"Nope, have a chair."

There followed a full hour of waiting. Then the woman asked, "Where is your wife?"

"She went out to the cemetery."

"How long do you think she'll be gone?"

"Well, I don't know," said the Justice deliberately, "but she's been out there 11 years now."—Rotarian.

GREATER DETROIT CHAPTER'S EFFORTS RESULT IN UNBELIEVEABLE SUCCESS --- 500 ATTEND BOYS' FIRST GET-TOGETHER

EVERY MEMBER OWES IT TO HIMSELF TO READ THIS ALL-INSPIRING REPORT ON THE HAPPY REUNIONS THAT TOOK PLACE IN AMERICA'S MOTOR CAPITAL.

The Greater Detroit Chapter reports that their first reunion of Michigan members was a great success. Several members came more than 100 miles to see those combat films of our own Ninth Division. There were many who brought their wives or girl friends and their parents, and even their own little families.

EVERYONE AT HOME

Everyone felt right at home—hearing one of those little families speak up, amid the sounds and sights of those eventful months from Africa to the end of our difficult journeys.

GOLD STAR MOTHERS

A number of Gold Star Mothers were the honored guests at the Reunion. One or two of them were fortunate enough to meet, among the Michigan veterans who attended the Reunion, someone who knew of their son. It is to be hoped that many more Gold Star Mothers and wives of our Ninth Division heroes may be as fortunate, on a larger scale, at the annual reunion in Philadelphia on July 29-30-31.

Every Gold Star Mother may not be able to chat with a buddy who was in the same small unit with her own son, but the comradeship and the feeling that united all the men of our Division may well be extended to the families of men who were in the next company, or in any of the units of our Division.

SOME LEAVE EARLY

Many left immediately after the showing of the films without sharing in the refreshments and the pleasant hour or so of renewing old friendships that followed. But those little families at home, waiting for that "chow call," were more important now to many of the veterans.

NEXT MEETING MARCH 14

It is hoped many of them can come to the next meeting, Sunday afternoon, March 14, at 2 p. m.

at the same place, 704 E. Jefferson St., in downtown Detroit.

Those snapshots most all of us have carefully treasured are to be brought along and shared after a brief business meeting.

OFFICERS SURPRISED

The officers and the Entertainment Committee and the several other members who worked with them were more than surprised by the unusually large number who just came. A sunny, pleasant day enabled many to drive to the Reunion from distant cities.

TOO CROWDED

About 100 of the 500 persons present were not able to fully appreciate the scenes that we could only mention in our letters home, and that we could not fully describe after getting into our "civvies" again. The Reunion for Michigan members next year will be held in a much larger place.

PASS OUT OCTOFOILS

The secretary-treasurer, Joe Casey, 8621 Colfax, Detroit 4, Mich., passed out extra copies of The Octofoil to a number of veterans of the Ninth who read about the Reunion in the newspapers, and learned for the first time about our Division Association.

Casey has been collecting those 1948 dues and the initiation fees of the new members who have been brought to the meetings, and keeping us informed as to the progress of the newly formed Chapter.

OFFICERS "ON THE BEAM"

Harold Perry, the president of Greater Detroit Chapter, and Barney Tobacco, the vice-president, have been doing a very fine job, along with the help of several other very active members.

REMEMBER THE DATE

You Michigan men note the time of the meeting next month, and bring those snapshots with you. One grand Reunion deserves another—the second Sunday of every month!

LET US ALL Shuffle Off to Buffalo FOR A BIG TIME

WESTERN NEW YORKERS CAN'T AFFORD NOT TO BE IN BUFFALO AT 8:15 P. M., TUESDAY, MARCH 2, AT THE 174TH INF. NATL. GUARD ARMORY.

Frank E. Heikkila, 50 Knowlton Ave., Kenmore 17, N. Y., sends The Octofoil a most important notice for publication.

Many Octofoil readers in the months that are past, have sent in letters bemoaning the fact no active 9th Inf Div. Assn. Chapter was functioning in that neck of the woods. Now's the time for all good men in the area to move up "front and center" and help Heikkila and his untiring committee put this meeting over with a "bang."

Frank's notice to The Octofoil reads:

There will be a meeting of all former members of the Ninth Infantry Division and attached units who now reside in Western New York, at 8:15 P. M. on Tuesday, March 2, 1948, at the 174th

Infantry National Guard Armory, Niagara and Connecticut Streets, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE COMMITTEE

The committee in charge will be as follows:

Henry J. Golabiechi, 265 Cambridge Ave., Buffalo 15, N. Y. Phone: HU. 4766.

Edwin J. Scherer, 112 Winslow Ave., Buffalo 8, N. Y. Phone: GA. 8196.

Frank E. Heikkila, 50 Knowlton Ave., Kenmore 17, N. Y. Phone: DE. 1334.

Notices are being mailed out but if anyone is overlooked that does not indicate they will not be just as welcome.

Come one—come all!

CHICAGO ARRANGING FOR SMOKER AT MARCH MEETING

MAHON VISITS FORMER CAPT. 'ANDY' ANDERSON—AND THE GOOD WIFE THOUGHT WALT LOOKED HUNGRY, SO THEY WINED AND DINED THE LAD.

(Combined News Letters from John J. Clouser and Walter Mahon)

LT. GEN. EDDY TO SPEAK AT ILLINOIS MEETING

Lt. Gen. Manton S. Eddy, popular former 9th Div. commander, will be the speaker of the evening at the banquet of the Illinois Chapter State Meeting. The general's address will be the highlight of the evening.

The Annual State Meeting of the Illinois Chapter will be held in the Gold Room of the Congress Hotel, 521 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., on Saturday, 3 April, 1948. The business meeting will start at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Some important matters will be decided at this meeting, which will include changes in and additions to the By-Laws, and election of officers for the coming year. At 7 o'clock in the evening there will be a dinner followed by a dance. Watch the next issue of The Octofoil for full details.

AN OPEN INVITATION FROM ILLINOIS CHAPTER

Members of the Illinois Chapter extend an invitation to all former Ninth Division men in the Midwest area and from all over the country to attend the banquet and dance on April 3, 1948.

Read The Octofoil, or write to the Illinois Chapter 9th Infantry Division Association, P. O. Box 850, Chicago 90, Ill.

The next regular meeting of the Chicago Group, Illinois Chapter, will be held March 12, 1948, at 8:30 P. M. at the Moose Temple, 1016 N. Dearborn St. Regu-

lar meetings are held the second Friday of each month at the same place.

C. J. Partridge, 1005 First Ave., Sterling, Ill., a former 60th man of World War I days wants to join the Illinois Chapter.

The Illinois Chapter has the entire mailing list of Illinois members and they are circularized at intervals regarding meetings and other matters, which are an expense to the Illinois Chapter. This was the purpose of the \$1 for local chapters. However, a survey indicates about one-third of the Illinois members sent in their 1948 dues to national headquarters before machinery was set up in Illinois for the acceptance of the dues. This matter will have to be adjusted at the forthcoming state meeting.

PURELY PERSONAL . . .

By Walt Mahon

I have just returned from a week-end visit with Burton W. Anderson, now of 726 Colonial Drive, Rockford, Ill. He will be remembered as Captain "Andy" Anderson of Charley, 47th. Had a fine time reviewing old times and looking over the roster of the company, as well as many interesting pictures.

Andy has improved his position in life by acquiring a wife. They have a 2-year-old girl who was my date for the week-end. I didn't know I looked starved, but Mrs. Andy must have thought so, with the tremendous meals and frequency with which she served them.

Any former 9th man who is in Rockford and doesn't drop in will certainly miss a treat.

Octofoil Will Move Office

The Octofoil went to press a few days earlier this issue, although it may not have gone into the mails any earlier. The reason for this was, the printing plant where the type is set was moving its equipment to a new location, where floor space will be more than double present quarters. The new location is 218 S. Grant Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

Quite a few news items were received after the pages were closed and ordinarily the items would have been received in time for publication. The Octofoil hopes any member whose items were omitted this issue will understand and be patient.

Present offices will be kept open with limited operations at both locations until March 1. After that date all correspondence should be sent to "The Octofoil, 218 S. Grant Ave., Columbus, O."

The change in address will be printed on the masthead in the next issue.

Drobnicki Is Looking For Georgia Cracker

Kazmer Drobnicki, 14210 Seymour Ave., Detroit 5, Mich., writes:

"How can I get in touch with a man that used to be in my company and platoon? His name was Roy Carter, from Co. I, 60th Inf., and his home was in Alma, Ga. (He is not listed as a member on Association files; if anyone can furnish Kazmer with the desired information, please write him.)"

"He was my BAR Ammo Carrier, then my squad leader. I would like to contact him because he had been hospitalized with me. I was hospitalized and marked L. A. All last summer I had been under a doctor's care. My records have been discarded and lost and I am trying to make service connection, but I must locate some of the men I was hospitalized with. If you can help me locate those men, I would appreciate you doing so."

THESE ARE THE GUYS WHO CARRY ON, ON and ON

NEWSY NOTES FROM FAR AND NEAR --- THEY'RE THE 9TH DIVISION ASSN.'S "BUSY BEES."

SHORT LETTERS FILLED WITH HUMOR, HEART THROBS
AND SERIOUS THOUGHTS, PRESENTED AS ONLY A
FORMER NINTH DIVISION MAN CAN.

C. J. Restall, Jr., ex-medic of 2nd Bn., 60th Inf., writes he had a nice visit with Aubrey Phillips, formerly of Co. F, 60th Inf., in Birmingham. Restall's address is now 88 N. Willett St., Memphis, Tenn.

Capt. David D. Silberberg, CIC Bd., CIC Centra, Camp Holabird, Baltimore, Md., wishes to say hello to all his buddies and acquaintances formerly with Division Hdqtrs., and particularly among the "Raiders."

Everett W. Clark of 5565 Wells St., St. Louis, Mo., hopes to see some of his buddies' names mentioned in The Octofoil. Everett was formerly with Hdqtrs. Co., 2nd Bn., 47th.

Harry F. Veeneman, of 833 E. 52nd St., Chicago 10, Ill., asks for publication of the following excerpt from a recent letter: "Last month the picture of Phil Glaser, killed in action, was printed in The Octofoil. He was with Co. H, 39th. Mrs. Honey Glaser is desirous of seeking any information relative to his death. If memory serves correctly Glaser was killed on the 27th of December, 1944, during the Bulge. Any light you may focus on this incident will be greatly appreciated. His remains arrived in Chicago recently. Mrs. Glaser's address is as follows: Mrs. Honey Glaser, 3540 W. Douglas Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

Wilton M. Taylor, Box 446, Taft, Calif., is requesting the address of Corey Connor of the 47th. Wilton and Corey were in a hospital together in England. Corey was a Pfc. with the 47th in Winchester, England, and came from Georgia.

John S. Orlick, former Detroit, Mich., golf professional, now living at 486 California St., San Francisco, Calif., is now Pacific Coast Sales Manager for the Todd Shipyards Corp., and in June while on a two weeks' vacation, intends to revisit some of the old spots in England and France. He wants to retrace the route of Co. C, 2nd Bn., from St. Marie Du Mont to Cherbourg and back to St. Lo. If there is anyone who wishes John to look up old friends or family in England and France he'll be glad to do so, if you will forward their addresses to him. He intends to fly direct to Paris, then visit Normandy, Compiègne, and fly over to Winchester, and London, then back to New York.

Raymond C. Strows, 1619 W. Mitchell St., Milwaukee 4, Wisc., sends a list of names for which he desires the addresses. Mr. Strows is the brother of the late 1st Sgt. Walter G. Strows, who was a member of D Co., 39th, 9th Div., from its very beginning in 1941, up to the time of his death due to enemy action on 11 Aug. 1943, near Randazzo, Sicily. The list of names whose addresses are sought follows: Robert J. Watson, Capt., CO; William S. Terrell, 2nd Lt.; Roy T. Norman, 1st Lt.; Thomas L. Kirkpatrick, 1st Lt.; Warren W. Wooden, 2nd Lt.; William C. Hillis, 1st Sgt.; Harvey E. Williams, S-Sgt.; Pearl R. Clodfelter, S-Sgt.; Charles Dean, Sgt.; William J. Knight, Sgt.; Frederick E. Kubat, Sgt.; John P. Madigan, Sgt.; Van W. Martin, Sgt.; Joseph Ratynski, Raymond L. Akers, Ralph Bailey, Mike Buckowski, Stephen O. Dougherty, Orian E. Foster, Harold W. Trelice, Denzil C. Tatterson, Fred E. Teutsch, Floridis G. Gregory, 1st Lt. Med. Corps, and Phipps H. Tilden, 1st Lt., Med. Corps.

John R. Bell, 112 N. Rowe St., Pryor, Okla., would like to hear from "L" Co., 47th men. Especially Herman H. Harding and others of the Ohlenbergh incident.

James T. Jeffries, 508 Denmark St., Louisville 8, Ky., would like to hear from some of the men who were in C Btry., 34th F.A.

Joseph Lawson, 246 Orwigsburg St., Tamaqua, Pa., would like to hear from his old buddies from the 60th. Joe is the proud father of a girl named Lorraine, who arrived in October 28, 1947, making a Full House, three boys and two girls.

Tuba Player Al (Pannie) Panfil and Harry "Swede" Sondermark, who played the piccolo, were constant companions in, out and around Fort Bragg, as well as over in the ETO. They did just

about everything together—so it was no wonder when their wives, Genevieve Panfil, in Milwaukee, and Iola Sondermark, in Detroit, both presented them with 7 lb. 13 3-4 oz. and 7 lb. 8 oz. boys, respectively on August 1, 1947! The "bundles from Heaven" were named Tommy Panfil, and Merlyn "Little Swede" Sondermark. Letter with this information signed by Alexis E. Panfil, 1825 S. 18th St., Milwaukee 4, Wis.

Howard Fitzpatrick, 103 Monticello St., Somerset, Ky., would like to hear from some of his former buddies of Hdq. Co. and 2nd Bn., 47th, Anti-Tank Plt.

Ernest R. Veltfort, 41 Woodland Way, Manhasset, N. Y., writes he is attending Hepstra College and is enjoying married life on the side. He would like to hear from some of his former buddies in the 39th Medics, especially Mel Wheeler, Gordon Mar-mie and Claude Sims. He would also like very much to hear from some of the others whose names he cannot recall. He is going to do his best to attend the Reunion in Philly.

David E. Warn, T-4, 709th Ord. Co., 126 Chestnut, Helena, Mont., would like to hear from some of the men, especially McCurdy, Gossett, Lubinski, Youngworth and Biallies, for sure!

Lee Grimwood, Sedgwick, Kansas, writes he would like to hear from some of his buddies from Fox Co. or from Hdqtrs. Co. of the 47th. Lee was in an automobile accident recently and is just out of the hospital. He will be returning to Kansas State College to carry on his studies in electrical engineering. He hopes to see everyone at the Reunion in Philly.

A fishing or hunting invitation is extended to any of the members who happen to be out in Idaho in the Challis area, the home of Jay G. Garner. He is the county agent for the Idaho Extension Service. He wonders if some of the old gang would be interested to know that ex-Capt. Frank (Preacher) Petty is in California. His address is F. E. Petty, 120 N. Avon, Burbank, Calif.

An interesting letter was received from Mrs. Charles W. Johnson, wife of Charles "Hoss" Johnson, 408 Sunburst Highway, Cambridge, Md. Charlie was formerly with the 15th Engrs. He doesn't talk much about the war, so Mrs. Johnson has become a devoted reader of The Octofoil, and especially enjoys the poetry. Mrs. Johnson would like to send a subscription to The Octofoil to a family whose son lost his life in action.

Lester Campen, Rte 2, Box 24, Roanoke, Ill., writes—singing the praises of The Octofoil: "Sure would hate to miss getting a copy of it. Often wonder what happened to all of the old gang. I used to help my father farm before I went into the Army. But now am a plumber's helper, and also own a third interest in a grain and livestock trucking business." Lester was awarded the Bronze Star.

From a couple of old-timers: "Dear Goons: Sure would like to know what happened to you guys. Have you lost your pencils and can't write anything in the Division news. All your letters of humor and present addresses would be appreciated by The Octofoil and by the members of the Goons. So how about the pencil or pen set. Frank and I sure would like to hear from some of you fellows as we have talked plenty of times about when the boys were all together—so let's hear from you.

"We are pretty strong here at Fort Monmouth. Quite a few of the former members of the Division Signal Corps are stationed in this area. Gentlemen, we sure hope to see all of you at the Philly Reunion this summer." Signed by Clifford E. Peyton and Frank T. Samole. . . T-4 F. T. Samole, Instructor Co., No. II—Fort Monmouth, N. J.

Ed Jankowski, 419 Hoyt St., Michigan City, Ind., formerly of 3rd Bn., Hq. Co., 60th, says he has been hearing from some of the boys from his old outfit but would also like very much to hear from Russ Snelling, 1118 Pauhandle St., Denton, Tex.

HELP THIS GOLD STAR MOTHER, IF YOU CAN . . .

"Through the kindness of Mr. John Murphy, Upper Darby, Pa., I heard of the monthly paper called The Octofoil. I'm interested in receiving a subscription to this paper. Being a Gold Star mother, I am still anxious to know how our boy met his death. He was killed in action around Hoven, Germany, Dec. 12, 1944. His mailing address was as follows: Sgt. Gino F. Grazi, 33831500, Co. C, 60th Inf., APO 9.

"I would like to hear from some of the boys that would remember. Also, at the coming Reunion that is to be held in Philadelphia this coming July, I would like to extend my invitation to any of the boys who come to Valley Forge, to stop in and see us. Thank you. Sincerely—A. Orazi, Route 1, Wayne, Pa."

Richard W. Sims, 5309 Abbott, South Minneapolis 10, Minn., would like to know the whereabouts of some of his buddies. He is particularly interested in knowing the whereabouts of 2nd Lt. Jones, 1st Plt. Leader, Co. K, 60th. Dick came out of the war with leg wounds which recently resulted in the loss of one leg.

FAITH 'N' BEGORRA— THEY NAMED HER "PAT"

Mr. and Mrs. John Reilly are the parents of a new daughter, Patricia Ann, who arrived Jan. 14, 1948, and weighed 7 lbs. 13 oz. John is ex-Pfc. Co. B, 47th. The Reillys' address is 30-37 Walk, Jackson Heights, Long Island, N. Y.

Glenn F. Elliott, 3612 Randolph, Lincoln, Neb., writes that he sees very few members of the old Ninth since becoming a civilian. John Cattle, one time S-3 of the 84th Field, is about the only one he sees often. John lives in Seward, Neb., about 30 miles from Lincoln. Both belong to the Reserve Officers' Association in Lincoln. He was in Chicago last spring and run on to several old members of the Ninth. Lt. Col. Otto Kerner for one. Glenn is with the International Harvester Co., in the capacity of a territorial manager. Both John and Glenn plan to attend the Reunion in Philly July 29-30-31.

LOOKING FOR BUDDIES

"I was with the Ninth Div. from September, 1942, until July 4, 1945, when we high-point men were shipped out and on our way home, which we didn't make until October. Was a member of the 60th F. A. Medics until the last days in Sicily when I was transferred to Div. Arty. Was on D. S. with the 84th F.A. Medics for almost three months, while a member of the 60th F. A. Would like to hear from some of my buddies in these outfits." Signed Ernest Iron, 3608 5th Ave., No. Great Falls, Mont.

WANT A BEER?

Sam R. Cordora, 502 Susquehanna Ave., West Pittston, Pa., became the proud father of his first child, a boy named Leonard, born on Jan. 17. Sam was discharged in 1947 from Tilton General Hospital, New Jersey, got married and went into the Beer Distributing Business. If any of the Ninth boys get around to his place drop in for a few beers.

Ernest I. Shanko, 1414 Willis St., Richmond 24, Va., writes in requesting membership card 2636 (which he can't have because it has already been issued), but 5636 is being reserved for him. Tingley says he's sorry he can't oblige. It seems 2636 are the last four numbers of Ernie's serial number. He has happy memories of his service days, and is a staunch member and reader of "The Octofoil."

Marion O. Brooks, 421 S. Jones Ave., ext., Rock Hill, S. C., formerly S-4, 1st Bn., 39th, would like to have some letters from former friends of that outfit.

Mrs. H. W. West, under date of Jan. 17, writes, asking that her husband's copy of The Octofoil be mailed to his overseas address: Hq. 720 MP Bn., APO 201, care Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif. Mrs. West is leaving shortly to join him in Japan and leaves no one in the states to forward The Octofoil.

Arnold C. Bohlmeier, Rt. 1, Plainview, Ill., enjoys reading The Octofoil, even though he seldom

sees news of buddies in his old outfit—Co. D, 60th.

Chester H. Edmunds, 304 Fair Oak St., Little Valley, N. Y., formerly Co. C, 60th, thinks The Octofoil is a swell paper and he enjoys it very much. He has only one criticism: he would like to have more articles and accounts of the Old Division and a little less of local and state chapters.

Pfc. Daniel W. Bullard, Jr., 712th Engr. Depot Co., Granite City Engr. Depot, Granite City, Ill., would like to hear from some of his former friends of the 899th TD Bn. Rcn. Co. He states he hasn't seen anyone from the outfit since they left Camp Brooklyn in France to come home. He stayed on with the Red Cross there for a year and then came home and re-enlisted.

Newell C. Cole, formerly of the 39 Inf., sends in a new address: 222 E. Foothill Blvd., La Verne, Calif., and says he will be in Philadelphia in July if things break right.

R. P. Denghausen, formerly of Hdq. Co., 1st Bn., 60th, now of 615 Probsto, Cincinnati, Ohio, writes that he will be in Philadelphia for the 1948 Reunion in July and if it's only half as enjoyable as the one in New York it will be worthwhile.

Joseph E. Koepfel, 6801 Jackson St., Guttenberg, N. J., wants his buddies of Service Co., 39th, to note his new address.

COME IN PAIRS OUT THERE!

Elbert H. Price, 202 S. Fair St., Champaign, Ill., formerly of Co. K, 60th Inf., writes: "We are proud to announce that we now have twin boys in our family; they were born July 5, 1947. This makes three boys for us now." He also says: "Hope to see all my old buddies in Philadelphia July 29-30-31." He is trying to locate some of his former buddies and one that Secretary Tingley's office is unable to furnish an address for is Manna Martin, from the state of Georgia. Can someone help Price out on this?

Irving F. Blabon, 532 4th St., San Rafael, Cal., formerly of Co. C, 39th, is now with Marin County Chapter 103, Disabled American Veterans in San Rafael. He's kept busy but feels that it is a worthwhile job. He also reported that he hears from Jack Leahy, Jr., of Co. C, 39th, who has finished his work at New Hampshire University. He reports that James Gimomnginas, 600 W. 176th St., New York City, formerly of 60th Inf., is now married. He also ran into S-Sgt. Brown, Co. I, 39th, who is now stationed at Two Rocks, Petaluma, Calif.

George A. Simon, 977 Northland Ave., Buffalo 15, N. Y., expects to be at the Reunion in Philadelphia in July. In the meantime he wonders if anyone has some negatives he could use and return. He is short on pictures of North Africa.

John Grill, Jr., Rt. 8, Akron, O., former S-Sgt. Co. A, 60th, writes: "I would like to hear from some of my old buddies who were in A Co., 60th Inf. Regt. with me. I'll answer any and all letters. Like to hear from T-Sgt. Marburger, the Texas Boy; S-Sgt. Hall, S-Sgt. Lucas, S-Sgt. Mike Shane, Pfc. Davis, who hated to carry the bazooka; Lt. Red McMillain, or any of the other fellows who care to write. Come on, bring out the pencils and paper, will you?"

George E. Brush, 265 Alexander Ave., Bronx 54, N. Y., would welcome a word from some of the fellows from Co. A, 60th. He is looking forward to seeing some of them at the Reunion in Philadelphia July 29-30-31.

Athel Woodcock, South, Ky., formerly of 60th, is now in the garage business at South and is helping his dad on the farm. He is trying to locate some of his buddies: Joe I. Zike, L Co., 60th; Woodrow W. Zimmerman, L Co., 60th; John Younger, L Co., 60th; Balden McMealan, A or B Co., 60th; William Ender, L Co., 60th; Gorham, C Co., 60th. If anyone reading this can help Athel in locating the above buddies, it certainly would be appreciated by him if you'd write.

Bud Cypher, 603 5th St., New Kensington, Pa., wants to know what has happened to the old-timers of Co. A, 47th. He wants to see some of their names and addresses in The Octofoil.

Bill Weinstein, 4702 15th Ave., Brooklyn 19, N. Y., formerly of Btry. C, 60th F.A., wants to hear from some of his buddies from that outfit.

CROSSKILL HAS ACCIDENT

Mrs. Don B. Crosskill, 260 White Rd., Fremont, O., writes

that her husband, who was formerly of Hq. Co., 9th Inf. Div., had an accident at the Bingham Herbrand Corp., Oct. 29, in which he lost several fingers from his right hand. She reports that Don is now back at work. Don's friends will be interested to know he has a 27 lb. 11 month-old daughter, Diann Louise.

Harold R. Minnich, Rt. 1, Bethlehem, Pa., writes that he hopes to find some interesting news of the former members of Co. L, 39th. He says, in part: "I know what they all think—I'll let someone else write first. I would like to hear from Eugene Baker since I sent him a Christmas card and it was returned. I would like to hear where he is and whether he found himself a place to live."

James Roth, 78 Euston Rd., S., Garden City, Long Island, N. Y., wants some of the boys of the 47th Med. Det., to write to him, and he would like to have the address of former Capt. Edwin Turkelson. Jim states he will be in Philadelphia with his wife July 29-30-31.

Philadelphia in July

BILL TAYLOR STILL WITH UNCLE SAM



WILLIAM TAYLOR,
Russellville, Ala.

Taylor sent another photo of some buddies, whose addresses he has lost and would like to hear from. Write Bill at his home.

Bill is still in the Army but says he expects to be discharged about November 1st.

Philadelphia in July

T-SGT. PAUL E. A. JACKSON IS DEAD

TRAGIC NEWS REPORTED TO OCTOFOIL BY CARL H. HULL, SIOUX FALLS, S. D.

The Octofoil is indebted to Carl H. Hull, 1101 E. Ninth St., Sioux Falls, S. Dak., for the following information:

I just received word of the death of T-Sgt. Paul E. A. Jackson, formerly of 2nd Bn., Hdqtr. Co. and H Co., 60th Inf., before his capture at the Meuse River.

Paul's sister, Mrs. Thomas Christopher, of 44 W. Harrison St., Saratoga Springs, N. Y., informed me of his illness and death at the Madagone General Hospital in Tacoma, Wash.

He had sarcoma of the chest wall and metastasis of the brain, as I understand it. He died Jan. 21.

WIFE, CHILDREN DIE

While Paul was a P. O. W. his wife and two children died of an illness. Paul rejoined the Ninth in Army of Occupation before it broke up.

I can't say whether or not Paul was a member of the Association, but I do think his sister and his nephew are entitled to "Eight Stars to Victory."

Philadelphia in July

WHITMORE SAYS THE VFW MOST APPRECIATIVE

John H. Whitmore, member of the Board of Governors and active in VFW circles in Baltimore, Md., advises The Octofoil the officers of the Sheridan-Hood VFW Post expressed themselves as being well pleased with the manner in which The Octofoil presented Whitmore's story on Carl Sheridan's final burial.

ANOTHER INSTALMENT, P.O.W.'S DIARY

KRAUTS UNABLE TO KEEP THE P. O. W.'S FROM DREAMING OF THE DAY THEY WOULD SEE THE U. S. A. AGAIN.

COOTIES AND HUNGER—SLEEP IS OUT OF THE PICTURE ENTIRELY—FINALLY ABLE TO ATTEND MASS HELD BY FATHER GLENNAN OF BOSTON.

By VICTOR J. WOJTAS

FEBRUARY 14, 1945 . . .

Dad and Mom mentioned to me that there will come a day when I'll know what a piece of hard bread means. (Oh, how I wish I had a small piece of hard bread now.) Food, food. A wonderful thought. Wondering when the day will come when I get back to the Land of Plenty.



NEVER ROAM
Dear Mom, Pop and All—Your youngest problem child (male) should not give anyone any trouble when he gets back. Have seen and experienced too darn much in my Prisoner of War days.

DREAMING
I can dream, can't I? Going to make another pudding, consisting of oat meal or Wheatina, dried apples, white raisins, prunes, pears, apricots, figs, biscuits, flour, salt, sugar, cocoa. Oh, yes, here's another recipe of mine: Flap Jacks, including flour, baking powder, eggs, milk, boiled raisins, salt, sugar.

Today is Wednesday, 14th of February. Tomorrow, my buddy, Al Hudy, will have been a Prisoner of War two years. My two years will fall on March 22. We are wondering whether we'll still be here in March—or hell! Just when will this damn capitalistic war end?

RATHER BE UP FRONT
I would much rather be on the front lines risking my life than to be a prisoner of war. At least, it is an easier life on the front.

Lice, lice, lice—hunger, hunger, hunger. No sleep for me on the night of Feb. 18.

ATTENDS MASS
Attended my first Mass at III-A Luckenwalde. Mass held by Father Glennan of Boston, Feb. 18, 1945.

It will be three years on May 7 since I was home last. Just wondering what Chicago looks like? Feb. 19, 1945.

THREE WEEKS FOR REST
My buddy, Al Hudy, and I have had another of our conversations, and have decided that when we get back to the City Beautiful, we will take at least a three-week recuperation period, after our miserable two years as Prisoners of War.

GONNA GOLF
In our first golf game, 18 holes match play, we decided the loser pays the cost of green fees and caddy fees.

A FEW ARGUMENTS
Al Hudy and I have slept together and been inseparable since April 17, 1943, we have been getting along splendid, with the exception of a few petty quarrels, but that's human nature—isn't it? Feb. 21, 1945.

NEED ATTENTION
Things I must do and get when I become a civilian once again—teeth checked and cleaned—a few Turkish baths, two suits—one brown, the other black or blue. At least two pair of special made shoes for my broken down feet. Shirts, socks, neck ties and I will probably need a new topcoat and overcoat. Oh, yes, hats too. One complete set of golf clubs, including bag and balls. When I finish all my shopping, am taking off on our recuperation vacation to seek the quiet and peace we badly need.

TEETOTALER
No drinking alcohol; early to bed, early to rise and watch my diet. There's nothing in the whole wide world that will prevent me from doing and getting what is mentioned above. That is, if I survive this miserable life. It might cost four or five hundred dollars, but eight or nine hundred—we all damn well deserve it, and more.

AIR RAIDS ARE MUSIC
There's only one good thing about Stalag III-A, Luckenwalde, Germany, and that is the air raids. We hear Allied planes dropping their bomb loads in any

direction from camp. Doesn't help the stomach, but the morale.

"ROSTER"
Here in Stalag III-A the Germans have interned the following Prisoners of War: Serbians, French, Polish, Norwegians, Italians, English, Russians, Canadians, Czechs, Yugoslavs and Americans. The ranks range from a brigadier general, colonel, lieutenant colonel, majors, captains, first and second lieutenants; also all non-com ranks, including master sergeant, first sergeant, Tech sergeant, staff sergeant, buck sergeant, and corporals. They come from all branches of the service.

THOUGHTS IN RHYME
On the battlefield in Africa
A Yankee doughboy lay;
He fought against the enemy,
But has fallen in the fray.

Now as he lays dying
Far from his native state,
He wishes to see his mother,
But alas, it was too late.

He had served his country,
This soldier boy so gay—
Who was shot at the Oasis
Just before the dawn of day.

His pals saw him—
And great tears dimmed their eyes
For they strongly hoped to meet him

Up above the starlit skies;
His comrades knelt in prayer,
They knew his time was near,
These were his last words:

"I'll meet you in heaven,
Mother Dear."

NO CHAIRS
When a German Prisoner of War gets back home he should really enjoy the simple things in life like a chair, sofa, bed, radio. It will be three years this coming September since I slept in a soft bed.

15 PUFF SAME FAG
At one time in Stalag III-B, Furstenberg, I've seen as many as 15 men smoke on one cigarette. Here in Stalag III-A, Luckenwalde, the tobacco situation is just as bad. Oh, when, oh when, will these miserable days end?

A MONTH—NO BATH
Since my arrival at Stalag III-A, Luckenwalde, I've looked through my clothes daily and found lice and fleas, or whatever you wish to call them. It will soon be a month that we've been here, and still the Square Heads have not given us a bath.

THE DREAMER
It's not so far away,
Four thousand miles you say;
Why it's just a heist and a belly crawl

To an upper bunk on the barrack's wall
At the dreary end of day.

It isn't very far
Sea spans where they are—
Why, I only have to let out a sail
And hang my shoes on a rusty nail,
And follow the Western Star.

'Twas not so long ago
An endless year or so;
Why just last night, I yawned and then

In 30 winks was home again—
I wonder do they know?

EVACUATION
On Wednesday, Jan. 31, at 7:30 p. m., we evacuated III-B. We were all hoping the Germans would leave us behind to be liberated by the Russian forces. As we were leaving III-B we could hear Russian artillery in the distance. The Germans walked us for 25 hours, covering 38 miles in that length of time. We were just short a small margin of being 5,000 American prisoners. When we reached our destination they

put us in barns. Very little sleep; too crowded; too exhausted.

On the morning of Feb. 2 at 7:30 A. M. we were on the march again. This time we walked 15 miles; the German heels still didn't give us our daily ration of bread. Same situation. Put us in barns, overcrowded, very little sleep; no bread ration.

On the morning of Feb. 3 we were on the march again; this time we covered 12 miles. About noon Jerry gave us our ration of bread with a piece of cheese. Same situation, slept in barns—but we had better sleep than the previous days. Feb. 4 and 5 were about the same, covering 15 miles. Received our bread ration and continued to sleep in barns. On Feb. 6 we marched about 15 miles, and were given our bread ration, but packed in garages without enough floor space per man to lie down. Miserable conditions. No sleep for anyone. On the 7th and last day of our march we walked about nine miles and finally reached our destination. This is Stalag III-A, situated about two miles from the city of Luckenwalde. All in all, the trip took seven days. We walked a little better than 90 miles on nothing but plain bread, with one ration of cheese. Wish I had a map so I could give route of walk. Well, anyway, here's a few of the towns we walked through: Halbe, Jamlitz, Markisch, Bucholtz, Lebröse, Tupitz, Sperenberg, Holly.

REFUGEES FEARFUL
Now to try and describe what I saw and what happened on our forced march. For the most part of our march we saw refugees from the Posen sector evacuating by horse and wagon. Mostly old women and children, with a few men. I tried to converse with them, but they all seemed to fear someone, or something. On our walk through the town of Jamlitz, we passed two big forced labor gangs. What a pitiful sight to see forced labor gang with boys eight and nine years old to men 60 years of age. Pale, skinny, and all with fear written on their features. On the third day of our walk one of our boys, Sergeant Tonson, decided to stop beside the road to readjust his pack, and to have a piece of bread. A few moments later a German guard came along and told him to move along. He was getting up to move along, but I guess it wasn't fast enough to suit the guard, so the Nazi shot him through the head, and left him to his fate.

On the following day we passed Russian Jews who were digging ditches along the road, and found one of their members shot to death. What other atrocities took place on our walk I couldn't state. A person can just imagine the atrocities that take place daily in Nazi Germany.

FEB. 7, 1945
Upon arrival at Stalag III-A, situated two miles from Luckenwalde, and 34 miles from Berlin, we found seven field tents set up for our use. Into these we were stuffed 2,800 strong. Four hundred men to a tent. If it was 200 men to a tent living conditions would be fair. Instead we are crowded as usual with just enough space to stretch our weary and hungry bodies. Most of us have lice, due to the crowded living conditions and filth. The water situation is very poor with two faucets for the large amount of men here. Would enjoy a good bath, but the weather conditions are against us. But then again, we keep warm.

Another installment of Vic Wojtas' unbelievable experiences will be printed next month in The Octofoil.

Philadelphia in July

A SIXTY-FIVE CENTER
An American film producer was selecting a chief for his scenario staff. The producer insisted that the successful applicant must be a college graduate. He looked with favor upon one applicant, and asked if he had had a college education. The answer was in the affirmative.

"Show me your diploma," demanded the producer.

The applicant tried to explain that it was not customary for college graduates to carry diplomas around with them.

"Well, then," demanded the producer, "say me a big word."

Financial Post.

BOB KUCERA NEEDS INFORMATION THAT BUDDIES ONLY CAN FURNISH

WAS WITH CANNON CO., 47TH, AND NEEDS SOME EVIDENCE TO PRESENT TO THE VETERANS ADMINISTRATION CONCERNING HIS HEARING.

Under date of 4 Jan. 1948, Robert Kucera, 4929 Hamm Ave., Cleveland 4, Ohio, sent the following letter to the Association:

Dear Sir: I was a former member of Cannon Co., 47th Inf., of the Ninth Division, joining them in Sicily and leaving them because of a hearing impairment, around Duren, Germany.

I am writing this letter to seek aid in obtaining addresses of fellow buddies who served with me. Please answer my request as it is urgent due to the fact their letters may help me in an appeal to the Veterans Administration concerning my hearing.

The Third Platoon of this company was the platoon I was with and if I could have the addresses of all the fellows for the particular time I've mentioned, I will be ever grateful to you.

The names I mention here are of the most importance:

Charles Hacker, Pfc.
Frank Loritto, Cpl.
Chester Zaikowski, Staff Sgt.
Henry Kcrowski, Pfc.
Ed Eagan, Pfc.
Henry Doucette, Tech. Sgt.
Warren (Buddy) Bascome, Tech. Sgt.

Thurman Longwell, Sgt.
As to these fellow buddies, I only know the last names:

Faye.

Kipkowski,
Zuril, track driver.
Kensick.
Nelson, track driver.
Greenberg, Sgt.
Goldberg, Pfc.

Our Third Platoon medics whose names I can't remember are of great need also. I believe one was Fienstien, but the other who was with us in Germany is the one who took me back. I believe he was assigned to us in Germany, though he was linked with others at other times. I know he was a veteran from all the way back in Africa.

Thus, as a former "Raider," will you please help me in my request for aid.

Doctor reports seem to be lacking here too and if anything can be done as to obtaining any of these will you please tell me how to go about furnishing these? Of the doctors, I remember three of them: Capt. Welchack, M.D., and Maj. Lathrop, M.D., from the 107th Dispensary Hospital in London, and Col. Lemens, from the 217th Gen. Hospital in France (Paris).

With a heart full of hope I will close.

Respectfully yours,
ROBERT KUCERA,
4929 Hamm Ave., Cleveland 4, Ohio.

"PADDY" FLINT—CHERBOURG'S CAPTOR

(Continued from Page 3)
his boys: "Some of us are coming back and some are not. . . All of us will always be proud that we did our part in writing the history that America is making today."

FEEL FATALISTIC
Good warriors feel either invincible or fatalistic. With men falling around him, Paddy Flint moved along to the next hedgerow to shoot at the Germans, who replied with hand grenades. "Don't mind that; they couldn't hit me anyway," said Paddy.

WHEN IT HAPPENED
When it finally happened Col. Flint was standing just outside a doorway of a farm building demonstrating to a sergeant how he should take up positions to drive the Germans out from their hedgerow trenches. The little group heard a shot and their colonel pitched forward with a mortal wound in the head.

Paddy Flint lay there with a faint smile on his face. He was given a cigarette and later a shot of morphine. During this time the sergeant to whom the colonel had passed instructions had gone to a window of a house, spotted the German who had shot the colonel from a tree, shot him and, as he fell to the ground, shot him again, saying: "You can't kill an Irishman; you only make him mad."

WINS HIS POINT
Colonel Flint grinned at this and shut his eyes for keeps. He had believed so thoroughly that the attack should get going, that it could be accomplished by individualistic Indian fighting rather than by mass formations, that he had been unconscious of the heavy fire directed against him and his aides. By his own example he showed his men that it was possible and he did get his troops going so that they moved forward and secured the main highway that afternoon.

(Permission received Feb. 12, 1948, via Western Union, from New York Herald-Tribune to reprint the Copyright, 1945, story, "Paddy Died Just As He Lived," by Joseph Driscoll.)

Philadelphia in July

HOME, SWEET HOME
At a sneak preview of Love From a Stranger, in which John Hodiak plays fast and loose with unsuspecting Sylvia Sidney, Hodiak was shown hauling off with his right and smacking Miss Sidney across the face. It was a tense moment. Suddenly one little boy piped up in a voice that could be heard all over the theater:

"Mommy, why doesn't she hit him back—like you do?"—Milwaukee Journal.

Jack Parish and The Missus Battle For The Octofoil

On the morning of 13 Feb. 1948, just a few minutes before the big presses began grinding out this issue of The Octofoil a very interesting letter was received from Jack E. Parish, 1824 Ford St., Ogdenberg, N. Y.

Jack enclosed a couple of pictures showing some of the boys out of Co. A, 60th Inf. The pictures were received too late for use in this issue but will be used next month.

Parish says The Octofoil has been discriminating against Co. A, 60th, because no pictures have been printed. Jack, old boy, The Octofoil can't print them until some of the boys get the lead out of their pants and send them in.

Jack closes by saying the Ninth Infantry Division Association is a great organization, just as the 9th Division was a great fighting unit.

Jack compliments The Octofoil—says he enjoys reading it, but has a battle with the little woman about who's gonna read it first. You're lucky, Jack, and so is the Association. It is most noticeable that whenever one of our member's wives show an interest in the Association that member invariably turns out to be one helluva good member.

Philadelphia in July

Orderly Room



First Sgt. Simpson pictured in his "Orderly Room" at Port Lyautey. The above was sent in by S-Sgt. H. Jarecki, Sq. K, 2532 B. U., Randolph Field, Texas.

Wood Appeals For United Effort

Taylor Asks Where California Group Is Hiding Out

A letter from Wilton M. Taylor, P. O. Box 446, Taft, Calif., states the Southern California Chapter of the Ninth Infantry Division Association, formerly located in Hollywood, have changed addresses, and he wants to contact "Wallis" of M Co., 47th.

Someone help Taylor locate Wallis.

"ZIGGIE" IN HOSPITAL

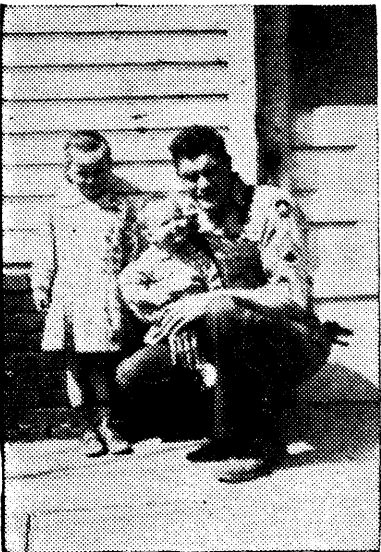
Taylor also asks for the old gang to write Rufus "Ziggie" McCollum, former Co. M, 47th man. "Ziggie" was recently in a motorcycle accident and is in a Tulsa, Okla., hospital. His address is Mr. Fred McCollum, 125 N. Main St., Tulsa, Okla.

LISTS READING MATERIAL

Some reading material recently located by Taylor includes June, 1943 issue of National Geographic Magazine containing the article, "Insignia of the Armed Forces." The magazine can be located at most any second hand book store or may be available at National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C. Another interesting article in the April, 1943 issue of the same magazine is titled "Paris Freed," and July, 1945, issue, "Seeing Paris On a 48-Hour Pass."

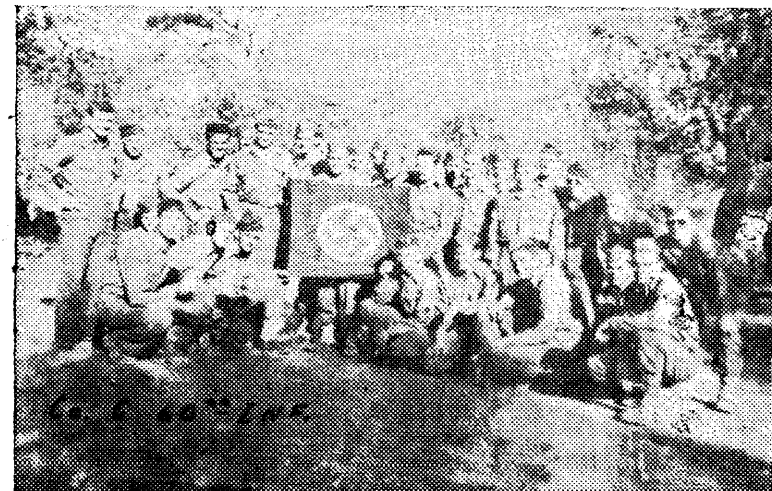
Many other interesting articles are listed as appearing in March and May, 1942 issues, showing the 47th's training ship on maneuvers in 1942. June and August, 1935, issues, as well as January, 1937, contain interesting articles to any former Infantryman. The July, 1943 issue carries the story "Americans on the Barbary Coast" (North Africa).

DICK'S DOING O. K.



Richard L. Kinkennon, former Co. M, 47th man, is back home again in Iowa, 608 W. Spencer St., Creston, Iowa. And from the looks of Dick's surroundings tall corn isn't all he's raising out there. Wilton Taylor, Taft, Calif., loaned this life-like photo to The Octofoil.

COMPANY C OF THE GO-DEVILS REGT.



The above photo was sent in by S-Sgt. H. Jarocki, Sq. K, 2532 B. U., Randolph Field, Tex. Help The Octofoil identify the Go-Devils mugged above.

Joe Casey Says Philly Lad Give Detroit An Idea

In a personal letter to The Octofoil Joe Casey, secretary of the Greater Detroit Chapter, 8621 Colfax, Detroit 4, Mich., in commenting on the dignity added to their recent successful Reunion by the presence of many Gold Star Mothers, has this to say: "And that one anonymous member who sends that \$1 to the Gold Star Mothers' Entertainment Fund for the July Reunion should receive a lot of credit—for we here in Detroit got the idea from him."

And says Casey: "The same idea might be suggested for development of ALL Chapters who can plan for a 'family reunion' or occasion similar to ours. It's an idea—for State Chapters to have one annual reunion and make an effort to invite the families of our honored heroes."

And evidently that Anonymous guy has started something—just as this issue of The Octofoil was going to press a short note with \$5 enclosed for the Gold Star Mothers Fund was received from Joe Banisauckas, 1481 E. 71st St., Cleveland 3, Ohio.

GINSBERG CONTRIBUTES

In answer to a penny postcard "Anonymous" sent out from Philadelphia and asking acknowledgments be sent to The Octofoil, a short note from George J. Ginsburg, 1140 White Plains Road, The Bronx 60, N. Y., was received in which George says: "I am glad that I am able to help," and encloses his contribution.

MRS. ELSIE LAYA MEANS FOR JOE TO BE IN PHILLY

Joe Laya is living in Chicago Heights, Ill., at 2610 Commercial Ave., but the "cuss" is gold bricking and won't write—but he has a peach of a wife who not only writes a nice letter but figures up an alibi for Joe that is equal to the line any diplomat ever handed out.

Writes Elsie Mae Laya: Dear Editor: My husband has been receiving The Octofoil since its first issue and looks forward each month to getting the new copy. However, I guess he's like the rest of the boys—they still have writer's cramp from those years of writing home while in the Army.

Joe is very interested in the coming Reunion and would like more information as to the exact date. He is trying to arrange his vacation to fit the convention. If this is possible all THREE of us will be in Philadelphia come Reunion time. I, for one, am anxious to meet some of Joe's buddies and their wives.

From the number of little pink and blue envelopes we have received, I suggest there be a sons and daughters auxiliary of the 9th Division started!

MRS. ELSIE MAE LAYA. P. S.: Joe wants to know what happened to those boys from Service Co., 60th?

Ed's Note: Reunion dates are July 29-30-31, 1948. You Service Co., 60th guys drop Joe a card.

OLENDER IS ACTIVE IN VET ACTIVITIES

Recently Secretary Tingley furnished The Octofoil with his list of War Dead being returned for final burial. One of those listed was Frank Pacillo, Amsterdam, New York. The Octofoil contacted Morry Olender, member of the Board of Governors, from Amsterdam.

Morry's reply to The Octofoil, reads in part:

Good use was made of your information concerning Frank Pacillo. In Amsterdam we have a very active Veterans' Council that consists of 11 posts. We manage to give the returning veterans a very impressive military burial.

At present I am commander of my Post and vice president of the Veterans' Council and can assure you the boys are getting the respect they deserve.

We have permission from our local factories (we are a rug center here) and whenever we need a firing squad, etc., the mills permit the men to leave work with pay and act on firing squads.

You are really doing a super job with The Octofoil and I say I can not find enough praise for the work.

MORRY OLENDER.

Morry also mentions quite a bit of data he has compiled on the work of Chaplain Topper while with the Ninth Division. It is hoped he will burn a little midnight oil and get the biography in shape for use in an early issue of The Octofoil.

Philadelphia in July

Walter Cottingham Gives The Octofoil "Hard Way to Go"

(Editor's Note: During the past month many members have written The Octofoil encouraging the Association and The Octofoil to wage a militant fight for the principles of Universal Military Training. Summed up, the crux of practically all the letters is, to quote John J. Clouser, president of the Illinois Chapter of the Ninth Infantry Division Association: "Because a well-trained military reserve is needed today more than ever in the history of this nation." However, all of our members do not see alike, and since the letter from Walter Cottingham, Emory Junior College, Valdosta, Ga., is the only negative letter received so far on the subject his thoughts are printed in their entirety as Walt sent them in. As explained to Walt in a personal letter, many groups of WCTU were, by resolution, according to the daily papers attacking the UMT proposals, was the reason they were let in for criticism in the article. If they want to "stick their necks out" in such matters, foreign to what they were originally organized for, then they and their supporters will have to be "thick-skinned" enough to take ridicule. Walt's letter):

Dear Sir: Upon reading your so-called "non-political" editorial in the recent copy of our division paper, I was somewhat taken back by the words poured out about the WCTU. I was surprised that you put this organization (WCTU) in the same sentence with the America First outfit.

I fear I have understood you rightly so, and I hasten to write that I am disappointed in most of your editorial argument.

Not even bothering to recognize that The Octofoil did take a definite stand on the "non-political" matter of Universal Military Training, I'll get on to the case of the WCTU.

Don't you think you may be swinging a bit low in referring to the voices of the ladies as "distracting yelps" or in writing that such "destructive influences," (as the WCTU) "almost caused the complete destruction of our country and its institutions previous to Pearl Harbor?"

I, for one, don't believe such statements to be "for the mutual benefit of all the members," and I believe there are many more of our members who would concur in this opinion.

So why not stick to the Conventions, new clubs, etc., about which we like to read? Thanks.

WALTER COTTINGHAM, A. T. Co., 47th Inf.

GEORGE WOOD PLEADS FOR ALL UNITS TO PITCH IN AND HELP THE ASSOCIATION "CARRY ON."

HIS WELL-WRITTEN ARTICLE SHOULD STIR UP PLENTY OF ENTHUSIASM FOR THE ASSOCIATION'S BETTERMENT IN THE MONTHS AHEAD.

George C. Wood, 159 Greenacre Ave., Longmeadow 6, Mass., takes his pen in hand and sends to The Octofoil some very worthy suggestions:

Gentlemen: I salute the staff members of The Octofoil, for they are most certainly doing a marvelous job. I know that all readers feel this way about our Association paper.

It is very evident that a workman can do nothing without his tools. Tools for workmen of The Octofoil are supplied by all members of the Association. Without a steady supply of material their hands are tied. Their machines can not roll.

An ugly thought this—but all too true—"IF"—all members do not look upon The Octofoil as his own personal responsibility.

THE INFANTRY WITH DIRT BEHIND THEIR EARS

The Infantry has made The Octofoil interesting. They have filled the pages with pictures and many a pleasant reminiscence has been related.

As in service, where each and every outfit is dependent upon the other, we in civilian life are no more self-sufficient.

Even to this day we must work in an effort to make our present Association—live—to reach maturity.

Our Association to date is but a child. It is in its infancy. However, it is strong. And it will remain strong only through the consecrated efforts of its members.

Many times I have wondered, and asked myself a question: "Is The Octofoil an Infantry Journal—primarily for Infantry?"

The answer was invariably a definite—

YES!! OTHER GROUPS NEEDED

In all fairness to our Division, it was necessary to take the minutest detail into consideration. By doing this I realized, much to my pleasure and satisfaction that though it seemed to be an Infantry paper, it was because members of the Infantry were the paramount writers.

Now, Infantry is Infantry—alone, this term does suffice. With the term Division—"An Infantry Division"—we have a complete metamorphosis: We now have Artillery, Medics, Special Troops—and in our case many attached units. Each branch skilled in its own particular field, united to form our famous Division.

OVERCOME PROBLEMS

Our former problems were overcome, our objectives met successfully, not because of one unit, but because of the combined efforts of each and every man. It is definitely not a singular conquest.

United in war we became "Hitler's Nemesis." United in peace, it is our duty to maintain our Division Association—so it will forever be of the highest caliber.

It is one thing to get up to the top. It is another to stay there.

DESERVE ACCLAIM

We have reached the uppermost region. We are a Division worthy of the highest possible acclaim. This is not a passing salutation, but a sincere certainty. A certainty made possible by the efforts of thousands.

Will you let this slip away?—Will you be a heavyweight momentarily?

It is hoped you will not—but it is evident that now as you—(the Artillery, Medics, T. A.s, the A.A., etc.)—rest upon your laurels. You allow the more aggressive Infantry to rob you or your place.

NO CONDEMNATION

I do not condemn the Infantry Regiments. In fact, I have great praise for what they stand for, and for the manner in which they stick together, even now—as Buddies.

Quite often, in fact in every issue of The Octofoil, you read where some ex-G. I. pleads for news from a former buddy.

NOT ASKING FOR GOLD

Is this fellow asking for a loan—for gold—for an apartment?

NO . . .

He is, however, trying to snap his outfit out of the lethargy into which its members have wallowed.

He realizes (now you realize)—that without the support of every

last member of the Association our Division Association will be as nothing. Our Octofoil will fade into oblivion as a poor experiment.

How about it fellows?

The future you plan for the Division Association depends upon the deeds you perform today. The verdict rests entirely with—"You and you—and you!"

Sincerely,
GEORGE C. WOOD.

Philadelphia in July

2nd Lt. David Carter Is Buried In Kentucky

Funeral services for 2nd Lt. David Carter McCord, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCord, Richmond Road, who was killed in action in Germany in 1945, was held at the C. A. Baker Funeral Home, the Rev. William E. Sweeney officiated.

WAS 24 YEARS OLD

Lt. McCord, who was 24 at the time of his death, was born in Lexington. He was a University of Kentucky graduate with a BS degree in agriculture, awarded in 1943.

He enrolled in the Army Reserve Corps in September, 1942, and entered active service May 10, 1943. After being commissioned at the Fort Benning Officers Candidate School, he went overseas in August, 1944. He was killed near the Roer River, Germany, on March 6, 1945. His decorations included the Purple Heart with one cluster, the Bronze Star and the Distinguished Unit Citation.

—From Lexington (Ky.) Herald, Dec. 19, 1947.

Philadelphia in July

CO. E, 47th MEN TO MEET MAY 1

The get-together those Co. E, 47th men held January 23 at M. Davide Wiener's home, 255 West End Ave., proved so successful the gang decided on an encore.

This time they will meet at the home of John "Barber" Trevelise, 2904 New York Ave., Union City, New Jersey.

SATURDAY NIGHT

The next meeting will be on Saturday night, May 1, at the address given above. "The Barber" says his bivouac is just exactly 20 minutes from mid-town New York. He also whispers no one will leave without getting a tummy full of what ever they crave—be it liquid formulas or solid food stuffs. He does make one request, though—and that is for you Joes down Boston, New Haven and Philadelphia way, drop him a card and signify your intentions about this meeting so he'll know how many kegs to tap and how much limburger for "Dotty" to store up.

This notice is your invitation—any Co. E, 47th men from days at Bragg (credit given for time spent in the Town Pump) to V-E Day "Over There" are here and now ordered to be and appear at 2904 New York Ave., Union City, N. J., on Saturday night, May 1, 1948.

"The Barber" doesn't say so in his letter to The Octofoil, but it's a pretty sure thing, if some thirsty 60th, 39th or attached unit man happens to be strolling down the twenty-nine hundred block of New York Ave., on the date mentioned he wouldn't be thrown out if he stopped by and gently hinted he wanted to wet the old whistle.

The Octofoil killed out a good, live story to put this last minute announcement in for you 47th guys—and if you let "The Barber" down—shame on you!